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# Original Novelet.

# CHIP, THE CAVE CHILD; A STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA. wealth," she paused for

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, memory; "you have BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

fEntered according to Act of Congress, in the year have been in danger 1826, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania ]

CHAPTER V.

MOTHER KERSTEGAN.

As the stranger's tall form disappeared from the kitchen, the old Indian woman enterd. She was a person, as before described, of a gaunt but powerful frame, and to-night the loose skin hung in wrinkles, and her face, sharp and sinister, told the story of buffled spite and a hard contention with fate. Hate shone from her bleary dark eye, cunning lurked in her beetling brows, and avarice drew the lines of her mouth as tightly as the Indian draws the string of his bow. Her clothes were wet and clung to her limbs; an old bonnet blown out of shape she threw from her head as she came forward with long strides, and glanced sullenly from face to face.

"I don't know ye, only one or two," she said, in a voice harsh and grating to the sensitive ear; "you lad's a stranger, and ye're all of ye more or less a pack of thieves, I reckon. Where's that Masty ! I want a crust or some-

thing-I'm hungry." "I thought you lived upon dried witch-skins, Mother Kurstegan," said the parrot-nose, removing his pipe, "with moonlight sauce, and stars for potatoes. I've heard that it rains puddings up your way, and all you have to do is to put out your tongue and ketch 'em !" The Indian only shook her fist at him, and

cated herself on the floor. said, wrathfully, "not to give an old woman ged their shoulders. At that moment, Masty a seat and a bit of a fire when she's wet to the bone; may your own mothers know what it is

ome here, Mother Kurstegan," said other, moving away; and young Park Dinsmore sprang with alacrity from his seat, and pushing it before the blazing fire, beckoned her to take it. It was a pitiful sight to him, who was so fond of his own mother, to see this poor wreck, with her dripping garments and bony figure, ugly and uncouth as she was.

" Ugh! I like you," said the old woman, ta king the seat, " and if you wasn't a pretty boy, I'd give you a good fortune; but," and she shook her head, looking at him sorrowfully.

"Here, Mother Kurstegan, here's a piece of money; take it and tell my fortune," said the parrot-nose, offering her a sixpence.

Shall I?" cried the old woman, accepting the silver, while the red blaze gave her face an expression of unusual ferocity; "well, then, in the first place, your wife will be lame in one t, withered in one hand, blind in one eye, laf in one ear, and have a tongue that will asure you for your coffin."
A shout of laughter followed the blank dis-

mfiture of the man.

She shall be sick fifty-two weeks in the ear," added the Indian, looking round with a sture of triumph, " make bread like stonebullets, give you carrot-water for coffee, scalding water to shave with, and dip your head in Incket of tar if you don't do whatever she " vou to."

"Hurrah! bravo!" cried the teamster, clapping his hands.

And you," cried the old woman, turning atefully towards him, "will go further and

beamster, with a look of real disappointment, you said I should have Masty, only a week

you may," remarked the crone, nodding her out of the kitchen. d to the fire.

"Mother Kurstegan has got something on r mind," said an old farmer, with a shock of ay hair and a green frock, as he pushed the bacco into a fresh pipe; "she used to do siddling well at it, but she's gin out; her menory ain't what it was once, and she ain't so ing nor so handsome as she used to be."

" My memory !" cried the old woman, with ashing eves and a changed voice; "boys! fools! you don't any of you know what it is to have burnt into your brain, as with red-hot n, such wrongs that the waters of all the ds can't wash out. I'm a broken old reck !" she added, in a softened, melancholy

Park Dinsmore turned with new interest to the half-crazed creature, and she evidently felt his scrutiny, for she raised her dark eyes to his ace, and, with a sudden animation, exclaimed 66 Boy, I will read your destiny; come near. 299 then, raising her shrunken and sinewy hand as he moved towards her, she took his. arscanned the palm intently.

For him that respects old age," she said, lemnly, and in a low tone, " whether in rags velvet, whether with the crown of a king his head or the beggar's cap, I would, if my power, see nothing unpleasant-yet, oung man, there are crosses, crosses in your Til bear 'em bravely, mother.'' replied the

nk-faced youth, smiling as he spoke,

med heart evidently growing warmer and lost. At sound of his voice the woman turned dismally to the strained ears of the invalid, handles of his capless and powderless pistols at tently, with a gleam in her wild eyes, but gradumer towards him; "for he to whom woman her head slightly, and it was fully a moment as she lay nervously watching the uncouth foes purely imaginary. ly for the sake of Mary, Mother of Jesus, before she answered,

and for the love of his his armor like a man were born to a bright lot; you were eradled in moment, as if mastering some unpleasant crossed mountains and rivers and seas-you many a time, and will be again."

"Just so, mother," said the youth, looking all the astonishment the correctness of her linguage called forth.

"There's a high house on a hill," she continued, "gazing down upon meadows and field. and far away from any swamp-land. And I see you there, after the trouble is over, happy, rich and contented. And I see by your side a young wife -- for you would scorn to dishoner the lowliest woman," she almost shouted, raising one hand to her

saw. Aye, she's a pretty young creature, and coldly. that man nor woman would do you the harm to gold piece." The farmers looked at one another and shrug- deal of harm."

she set on the table, saying, "Here, Mother Kurstegan, ain't vou

one of them cried out

really dead ?"

readiness, indifferently holding her hands to- gaze. At last he spoke, "It is I who suffer wards the fire ; "did you say you was afraid ?" A loud laugh followed.

"You don't git round us that way, old lady," stories as how the gal was living yit, and by hands clutched at the air-but she hissed at

gal in limbo that 'ere way, anyhow!" from the hearth, "I'll tell the company which in the air below; your trail was on the ground

of your relations got hung." "And I'll tell which of yours ought to be his face, "and she ain't far from it, either."

vigorous blow, sent the man backwards, chair ken-hearted; tell me where she is!" of the old room ring again. Fortunately, at ha, ha!" this moment. Nick came with the message from tears ran down her cheeks, brushed the sand voice. from the teamster's back, the old woman, drag-

THE INDIAN'S INTERVIEW WITH THE STRANGER.

Nick, not well aware whether he did right or wrong, followed at a safe distance up the stairs, but she tramped rapidly as if she knew the way by heart, and shot into the chamber, shutting the door behind her. The boy crouched down close by the threshold, wondering what the stranger could possibly want of old Mother Kurstegan. Meanwhile as the evening was waning towards midnight, the men dispersed to their beds, and Mastina raked up the fire in

As the Indiam beldame entered the room where sat the stranger, and which was now vanced to the fire-place, and stood with folded hands, looking uneasily about her. The candle had been extinguished, and its unsavory smell filled the room; the high blaze had evidently been smothered with water, for the ashes were blown about the hearth as if by a sudden concussion. The stranger still sat in the great face resting on his left hand.

"They say you tell fortunes, good woman,"



THE FRIGHT AT THE INN.

she has seen sorrow, too. And there are three "I sent for you to tell mine, and if you hit the way, pursued, as he thought, by the witch, mischief." little children, one a beautiful baby-there isn't the truth in anything you say, I will give you a and, mistaking the passage, burst headlong into

"Go on," he said, coldly.

evil presence. hungry . "I like to see fortune," she said, evasively, " light the candle

so that I may count the lines in your forehead." keeping up a running fire of wit with Mastina, paltry tricks?" exclaimed the stranger, im-(for she seemed to have the faculty of adapting patiently, "I thought you read from intuition, her language to the company she was in,) the and a knowledge of your-" he said no more, fire; while the seams on her dark face quivered "Say, Mother Kurstegan, is that cave child and deepened, and her lips grew pale. Slowly the man lifted himself from his seat, gazing "Well, yes, the storm has been mighty pow- with a cowardly fear showing under his assumerful up our way," replied the old woman, with ed surprise, and almost cowering under her

most, woman; give me my child!" In vain she strove to speak. Her gaunt frame shook, her pallid lips trembled, her long, said the Pennsylvania teamster; "we'v heerd snaky locks writhed upon her bosom-her lingo! it's a mighty mean shame to keep a little last through her clenched teeth. "Accursed of God and man-give me back my child. You "If you ever speak of that to me again," made my life a desert; you tore a mother's shouted the old woman, turning so fiercely heart; you desolated me and mine. Viper: upon the teamster that he pushed his chair stand there and look. I know you: I felt you

I passed over; your breath tainted the storm." "Silence, beldame!" cried the man with a replied the teamster, his temper flashing up in flerce gesture, "and tell me, where is my child ! Look, I will give you gold-a fortune The Indian woman, with an unexpected and if you restore her. Her mother is dying, bro-

and all; and the teamster lay ludicrously roll- "Go look at her bones," said the other in ing over in his effort to regain his balance. As low, exulting voice, "they are all that's left of he slowly arose, with a face of ashy whiteness, your delicate baby; and so she is dying-oh? shout after shout of laughter made the rafters ha, ha, ha, ha! and the child is dead-ha, ha,

"Dead !" and the man seemed to lose power above stairs, and while Masty, laughing till the as he stood-"dead," he repeated in a blank

"You like news, you like good news, don't "Did I ! well-humph! if you can get her, gling her wet garments after her, trailed her way you ?" said the woman bitterly; "you're an editor and give the people news; go spread it; tell of the old Indian woman who could talk like a lawver; it will make your paper sellbut I'll whisper something in your ear--oh! don't be afraid of me-I've lost the Indian taste for blood by hearing how white folks kill; the child isn't dead, nor likely to be. But let me tell you, Horace LeVaugn, you will never see your child until you meet her the ruined thing you made my child. That's what I am keeping

awful imprecations that passed in the chamber of that old inn, while the storm chanted a woful requiem. The boy outside, pale with terror, crouched nearer to listen, and in his fright sometimes sprang to his feet to run, but fascinated by the sound of discord, he still remained, till the old woman, making a plunge at lighted only by one flickering flame, she ad. the door, left the chamber, flinging her curse

# CHAPTER VII.

The landlord slept on a narrow couch in a arm-chair, his cloak about his shoulders, a dark large, dimly lighted room, at the opposite end conquering the obstinate garment by planting else with her; yes, somebody else with her," golden-tinted, gleamy hair, streaming over the silk handkerchief bound over his temples, his of the house from that occupied by the stran- his foot firmly on the floor, and tearing away she added, in a shrill, sing-song, trembling coarse pillow. Mother Kurstegan went towards ger. On a wide, full-curtained bedstead, lay two-thirds of the lining in which unfortunately voice. his wife, a pale, nervous little woman, with her his understanding had become involved. he said, lifting his eyes nneasily, and letting first born babe, who had made his advent into "What in creation did you want to wake us them fall again, while his lips locked together this sorrowful world within a week, sleeping all up at this time of night for ?" inquired the would start, raise herself upon one elbow, peer remnants of her supper, she laid them upon the with such pressure that their outline was almost upon her arm. The rain and wind sounded parrot-nose, becoming tired of pointing the about the kitchen, above, below-listen inshadows that solemnly wavered across the "Ain't there no thieves nor murderers here?" fitful slumber. The fading fire shot up, paint- changed her draggled clothes for dry ones.

the room occupied by the landlord and his wife.

ankle, lay curled up against the foot of the badly sprained. bedpost, was rendered yet more obtuse by the "I was hearing of old Mother Kurstegan in screams that now burst forth in appalling suc- the gentleman's room, and they hollered so they While the old woman devoured the food, "Is your art, then, dependent upon such cession. The landlord, cruelly roused from his seared me, and I run clear to here:" said Nick. first and sweetest nap, lifted himself with fear- wiping the tears with his dirty hands; and I ful alacrity, and standing with head thrust out, spoze that's what frightened the mistess " dangling a long silk nightcap, from which de- "Frightened! you've near about killed her; men laid their heads together, and presently, for the Indian stepping back had changed to a pended a woollen tassel, he cried in doleful ac- and that precious baby!" exclaimed daddy as the old woman came towards the fire again, fury. Her eyes, naturally large, flashed like cents, "What, what's the matter, wifey, little Goodale, shaking his night-cap in a terrible wifey? Sho! don't take on; 'tain't nothing but way; "suppose I and these men had been nightmare-daddy'll git his gun and shoot it- gone ! suppose she'd had a fit of histories, why! drat it; what ails the woman? I never which in her excited state she might have been; heard such a noise in this world, never; hallo! you wicked boy. It would near a killed her thieves-murder! oh! Lord, Molly, Molly, outright. You can go, gentlemen, no need of what's the matter? Thieves, I say! murder! your services now; it's all been a mistake-I

> disengaged hand a heavily-loaded whip-handle, raved without. appeared the teamster. Behind him came the parrot-nose, gathering his coat upside down about his brawny chest, and clutching a brace of unloaded pistols pointed wrong end foremost, and rusty from disuse. Next appeared Mastina's broad face, oddly surmounted with dozens of curl-papers, and from whose countenance hung unearthly strips of a whitish looking ma- her rage, ran from one end of the large kitchen, terial, as if not satisfied with curling her hair. she was trying the experiment on her face-in one hand a flaring candle that did not spare her locks, and wringing her hands. grotesque visage, in the other, and under both gether with her teeth. Back of these were seen the eager, wonder filled faces of the others, some with dishevelled locks, some with heads tied up in handkerchiefs, and some whose expression was a boozy mark of interrogation, plainly indicating that the stairs were upside down when they retired to rest. Among the crowd, the fine face of Park Dinsmore, filled with apprehension; and for a brief moment, the dark, scowling visage of the stranger, Le Vaugn, peered into the dimly lighted room, a curling blaze among the light wood. and gazed toward the bed from whose curtained depths issued now and then a muffled sob, rendered almost inaudible by the pipes of the little seven-days-old Goodale, who had a notion to protest against this unwonted infringement in at the chamber door, and revealing the boy Nick, white with terror, and incapable of mov-

be weltered in our blood !" cried the discon- chimney. solate woman, sinking down lower in the

" daddy's here."

her thin hand. " No, lovey-but-

what in !- you, Nick! how come you squatting down here ? Have you man, who had not yet awakened. bin leagering with that old witch ! What you got willin ?" he cried, ventin shakes and cuffs on the poor victim whose face was distorted by se-

vere pain. "Oh! oh!" moaned Nick, his eyes overflowing, and writhing under the hands of his master. "my foot-I've broke my foot."

" None of your hypoerising, you rascal, or I'll shake you to pieces; how come you here, frightening my wife out of her wits ?"

" Oh!" cried Nick, his agony beyond endurance. let me be; my foot is

but calming herself, she continued, "and she | "Yes, I tell fortunes when there is any for- | white-washed wall. She had just come to the | while the parrot-nose brought his rusty pistols has the brightest gold-brown hair, and the soft- tune to tell; but sometimes those that hear me resolution to wake her sleeping spouse at the to bear upon the indignant landlord-"don't est brown eyes and the reddest cheeks I ever wish that I had held my tongue," she said, moment that old Mother Kurstegan left Le handle him so, old daddy; we shall take the Vaugn's chamber, and Nick, springing out of boy's part; he's too much of a fool to do any

for, disturbing my poor, sick wifey, and raising wish a black wish to that sweet little baby "Let me see your hand," said the woman, With a faint shrick, a diminutive, night-capped the house in this manner-let him tell me -but I've known, ah, I've known what I coming close to him-then as she took it she head was thrust between the curtains, round that," exclaimed daddy Goodale, loosing his wouldn't tell you ;" she paused, holding up one dropped it, and said, "that's the hand of a man which a few strings of pale hair hung dishevel- hold of the boy, however, who fell helpless on skinny forefinger, while in the hull the soft, that's seen a mighty sight of trouble-and," led, and two bewildered eyes, strained and the floor; "here, you Masty"-but Mastina had solemn strain of the storm came floating by. she added in a lower tone-"done a mighty frightened, peered out into the gloom. Falling retired to the shades of her chamber, becoming back, the figure raised a shrick so unearthly suddenly conscious that her costume was somethat it echoed through every room of the old | what ridiculous; and young Park Dinsmore, came in, with her hands full of eatables, which The woman shuddered as if conscious of an house. Nick, who, speechless with dismay, with an apology, stepped into the room, and and half crazed with the pain of a sprained upon examining the boy's foot, pronounced it

shall keep awake; good night-much obliged By this time the entry was thronged. Fore- to ve;" and allowing Park Diusmore to lead most, in his shirt, holding a pair of trowsers, Nick to his own chamber, the room was darkthrough one leg of which he was still struggling ened again, the household subsided into quiet to push his right foot, and brandishing in his and rest, within, while the storm growled and

## CHAPTER VIII.

CHIP BEGINS TO SEE THE WORLD.

No one seemed to give a moment's thought to the old Indian woman, who, in the extremity of whither she had wended her way, to the other, muttering, cursing, pulling her dishevelled

The fire had been carefully raked over, and arms, a broom, a poker, a brush and a pair of darkness wrapped the room, yet up and down to be a fissure in the rock, and emerged on the tongs for the invader. From her shoulders she flew, like a fury, talking to herself so loudly hung a long, ragged shawl, which she kept to- and passionately, that had it not been for the wildness of the reveling winds, and the excite- hand of the pioneer. Along a path scarcely ment of the fright, the inmates must have been disturbed. Exhausted at last by this fruitless whatever the torrents had brought from the rage, the poor demented creature trailed her hills, she made her way into the thicket. With rags toward the fire-place, pulled out the ponthem, and then crouched down by their fitful deep into a morass, and availing herself of overwarmth. Presently she gathered some of the hanging branches or rotten logs, which she had the embers, on hands and knees, till they sent | came to the base of the hill on the summit of

"There!" she muttered, "now it would be them burn, burn,"

on his rights, and who roared within his blan- The bright flare gave to her gray, seamed face where her hut was planted by the strong band kets. The sorry-looking landlord, emboldened an unearthly look, stamped as it was with evil of nature. Drawing aside the bushes by which by the presence of his company, had snuffed the passions, and threw into bold relief the colors the entrance was concealed, she glided noisedim candle, bringing out in picturesque relief with which, with the gaudy taste of the Indian, lessly within the rocky domicile. The floor the martial band of heroes who stood crowding she had patched her grotesque attire. Now was dry and carpeted richly with crust-like "Oh! oh! we shall be murdered; we shall wind, like an evil presence, moaned down the with ashes. Two rude seats were ranged against

tered again; "yes, yes; it was he who ran ing for a table. A bed of dried moss in a cobefore me-the little cur, to listen. And this vering of blue check lay in one corner, and on "Don't be afeared, deary," replied the little, old man, soothingly; and gathering fresh cou- man will hire him to go to the cave-give him it, in this solitary, cheerless place, where no rage from another glance at the door, he added, money. No, no; Mother Kurstegan is cun- white man's foot-fall had ever sounded, shut in At this valorous announcement, the team- her: she'll be travelling by daylight, while the branches, lay a little child, a lovely little child, ster burst into a hearty guffaw, at the same time rest are sleeping in their beds-and somebody with pale cheeks, diminutive figure, and long,

woman prepared to sleep. Occasionally she in which, the night before, she had thrown the ally fatigue overcame her, and she sank into a beneath the bed some decent garments, she

asked the frightened ing her hollow eyes and sunken cheeks a cadswife of the landlord, in a verous blue, glimmered along the fading emquavering voice, as she bers, and finally died out, leaving her in the parted the curtains with deep, howling gloom, asleep.

The clock struck four when Mastina entered the kitchen with a lighted candle. Walking straight up to the fire-place, she had almost fallen over the extended figure of the old wo-

"Lawk! you old witch!" she grumbled, when her momentary fright was over, " who'd to say for yourself, you a' thought of finding you here! Hallo! old woman, Mother Cursing or Kurstegan, or whating his subsiding fear ever your name is," she cried, moving her with her foot, "come, I've got work to do here-get breakfast for a dozen lazy louts who calls themselves men, and expects a woman to git up before morning, if she's worked as hard as they have. Yes," she muttered, "a teamster has mighty hard work, most of the time; it's a dreadful thing to sit in a wagon twelve hours and be dragged by two great, strong beasts. I say, you old witch, don't you hear?"

"Yes, yes, but you can't have the child ; you can't have the child-no, not if you coined your heart's blood," muttered the old woman, sleepily, rising slowly from her bed of ashes, and heavily unclosing her bleared eyes.

"That's a good one, now," cried Mastina, with her short, merry laugh; "what do you suppose I want with a child ? I've got two children to take care of, Tim's wife and her baby ; I think that's 'bout enough. Tim's wife was helpless enough before; but since that other little night-cap has come, she's altogether too nice for this world. I say, Mother Kurstegan, what child was you talking about? Come, tell us for old acquaintance's sake! I'll be mum as a dead man if you will," she added, in

"I've got nothing to tell you," cried the old oman, shortly, rising and shaking herself; when I'm asleep I generally dream, and I ain't apt to remember dreams-h-o!" she cried, turning to gaze at Mastina, who, with her pyramid of curl papers and patches of cosmetics, presented an appearance of grotesqueness not easy to match. The girl laughed, kindled the fire, and, accompanied by her candle, went out to fill the kettle. When she came back the damp air blew through the kitchen; the door was left open through which Mother Kurstegan had gone; a pool of water, formed during the night, lay in the hollow damp bushes at the door sprinkled their heavy tears upon the grey stone slab outside.

The road was skirted by thick woods, and the

Indian pressed on under the perpetual shower-

ing from the trees. The wind blew dismally, penetrating the folds of the water-soaked blanket folded about her gaunt, haggard figure. Through her dull eyes, the way was dark before her, but the morning was breaking cold and gloomily. Sometimes she hummed the snatch of an old tune; sometimes muttered in Delaware, her native dialect; often she paused, and with line firmly set, shook her head defiantly; sometimes she whistled, or strained her ear to listen for the wheels of some early teamster who might, through fear if not compassion, indulge her with a ride as far as he went. Soon the opaque atmosphere brightened a little, giving form and color to the drizzling rain that fell unweariedly. As she journeyed on, the country became more open and rugged. Miniature hills alternated with miniature valleys; masses of rock unevenly piled, relieved the monotony of bush and stunted pine. At length, coming to a strange formation of stone and earth, over which the huge branches of a century-elm fell with a picturesque effect, and where a new pine growth spread foliage and roots, the old woman paused. Looking about her to be sure no one was near, she parted the scraggy covering, crept through what appeared other side into a low, wooded ravine, and from thence into a tract of woods untouched by the discernible, and filled now with branches and a dexterity that betrayed a practiced eye, she derous irons, uncovered the coals and stirred picked a narrow trail, sometimes sinking foot morrow's kindlings and threw them on, blowing evidently placed there with her own hands, she which she dwelt. The way up this steep ascent, wooded to its top, was toilsome in the extreme, satisfaction to heap them at his door, and let Many a time her strength failed her utterly, and she sat upon a stunted knoll or jagged rock, and She sat rocking her body and thinking, with bent her head upon her hands. It was late in knitted brows and lips working convulsively, the morning when she gained the little spot and then the shadows of the tall chairs and heavy moss. Through another opening near the roof, cornices trembled along the floor; the old clock the interior of this singular home became dimly ticked with monotonous tone, and the soughing visible. A furnace stood near the door filled the rough walls, with some regard to order, a "The boy was with him, Nick," she mut- large board being propped up between, answerning, foolish and crazed though ye all think by forest trees, matted bushes and thick her, stooped and gazed earnestly for a moment, Adjusting herself along the hearth, the old then turned to her duties. Untying a bundle,

SATURDAY EVENING TOST, JUNE 13, 1857,

Setting her furnace near the mouth of the tiny cave, she struck a fire with filets and tinder, and placed a nondescript utensil, filled with water, on the furnace top. Then from a box she took meal, and kneeding it into a flat cake. set it to bake. Next she examined the child's clothes that lay beside the bed. They were large and coarse, and had been made out of her own garments. Taking from an old worn huswife a needle and some thread, she proceeded to stitch together such parts as needed repairing, muttering the while about her miserable sight; and after this was done, she made a little that spoke of regret, proceeded to waken the

"Chip, Chip, wake up !" she cried, touching the delicate shoulder with her hard hand.

The little girl, accustomed to the voice, sprang upright, and her soft eyes, in which a sweet yet mournful expression was predominant, turned instinctively towards the old Indian woman. She spoke not a word, but a wan, almost vacant tures, and she pressed her little hands to her head with unchildish meaning in her look.

"Come, dress yourself and eat your breakfast, for we've a long tramp to go this day." The child turned again and gazed into the old woman's face, as if not comprehending the

import of her language. claimed Mother Kurstegan, "don't you want where you shall open your eyes before above all, the king with a crown on his head. night !"

A bewildering joy possessed the child; every ed. In the intensity of the hate nursed by a cunningly concealing her, as she thought, by "shattered mind, it had been the old woman's the bushes, and bidding her be quiet till her repolicy to tell the wildest, most extravagant turn, on peril of being eaten alive, left her to And she had also taught her the darkest les- out of sight before poor little Chip, wearied sons of fear, filling the brain of the poor little almost to death, began to cry bitterly. As she girl with spectres of horrible import, and beasts sat there, the tears falling over her white fell upon the cave hut, Chip, if alone, crept thing that looked so evil, she did not doubt it shuddering into her bed, and knew no God of was one of those frightful beings that the old cinets of her isolated dwelling-place, beyond the hills which she had watched glittering and hands without power to move as the terrible obglowing with the treasures of sun and dew, ject, with a noise that seemed louder than was the great world, where houses were made thunder, came rumbling along, with two fearful of solid gold, and streets were filled with flow- creatures abreast. She could not screamers, and angels with shining wings: and there could not cry out, but her blood crept, and her was the softest light there, and the richest music, and she should have whatever she wanted. and learn strange and wonderful things, and see sights of splendor.

her growing one morning in the shape of a fixedly. great tulip, and when she plucked it, it changed into a little girl, this poor heathen child palpitated from head to foot with delicious pleasure. Her eyes enlarged and shone like stars; she kept drawing her breath in great sighs, and teembled from excessive delight.

"Shall we see the bad creatures, too ?" she suddenly asked, shivering at the thought, " and if we do, can you keep them away from me ?"

. " I told them all this morning that I should ness through the woods with you, and commanded them to go to their hiding-places in the dark caves that stretch whole miles under the earth, and where all the winds and the storms, the thunder and the lightning are kept," replied the old woman, with a gravity Chip. "I can do as I please with them," she stares, but that ain't none of my business." continued, "but I shall not let you see the beautiful streets and houses till I please : see. I blind your eyes now," and she made a few magnetic passes over the child's forehead .-"There, now you will see nothing until I am take you to his palace, and make you a little

" Oh," cried the wan child, with sparkling old keeper had taught her to fear. Meanwhile eyes and eager face, clapping her hands as she spoke, "I am so glad !"

". "Take your fill of it, then," muttered her

strange companion, turning her back, "you will never be glad again, mayhap."

After they had eaten their simple meal, the old woman, bidding the child remain quiet, went out to take a look at the little semblance of a grave. Trying the board, to see that it was firmly imbedded in the ground, and then gleating over it with an air of triumph, she again entered the cave, and prepared the child for tts first entrance into the world surrounding its limited dwelling place. The rain was over. and the sun, fresh from the baptism of the elements, had commenced to gild the tree-tops, and mountain sides, and the little, dark hollows formed by the rain, glittered like diamonds.

All things were duly prepared, and the Indian woman and her poor little protege commenced their journey down the sides of the hill. For the first half-hour, the child moved briskly along, casting timid glances on every side, and then she began to be so weary, that Mother Kurstegan lifted her in her arms, and the little creature cuddled there more in fear on this particular morning, and when not occuthan in love, while her strange protector took pied, she tugged assiduously at the little corkher sturdy steps along the path that none but her practised eye could hope to discern. "Won't the wicked folks follow us ?" whis-

pered the child. "No, no! Hark, while I talk to them!"

and she began, in a low, monotonous tone : "Away, ye spirits of evil; Away, ye toads and lizards;

I see your bright eyes twinkle Like jewels under the sea-weed ; You follow the edge of my shadow, But you cannot bide in its color ; r trail is over the spiked herb, Your fingers have touched the winter-gre You've left your scent on the wet ground. And your slime touch on the brown leaves; The tood grass rank is under your feet, The yellow lily upon your beads,

Your beds are made in the rush grass; Back, ye spirits of evil! I cannot give this child to ye!"

All this time, poor little Chip, with her eyes closed hard, and scarcely breathing for fear, and to add to her confusion, the youth towards lay trembling, and dreading she knew not what; whom it was plain all her thoughts and the bat- room and the others, with their wet towels on and important truths, too little heeded by glut- is authority,) you find these very artesian bor-

cheek, she syddenly found herself thrust through | that moment, and, with a careless good morn- every variety of disorder. Upon the table in an aperture, standing and shivering on the wet ing, took a seat at the table. He certainly was this room stood pen and ink, near some delicate THE SATURDAY EVENING POST ground, the water-drops sparkling as they a handsome fellow with his red, well cut lips, sheets of note paper, and a small miniature case dripped on her head from the branches of the

"There!" exclaimed Mother Kurstegan, see those great sights, we must walk on, on, a long ways till the sun goes down,"

The child scarcely heard, such new and mingled emotions took possession of her hitherto mprisoned soul. She gazed about her. The sun lay in great red swathes over a large field bundle of the clothes, and with a heavy sigh but lately mown; and the gray grass glistened as if every spear was golden-tipped. The sky along, winged-footed; her eyes dilated, and in his chair. crimson and vellow that painted the woods as smile flitted for a moment over her pensive fea- gaze at sufficiently. The few orchards she jesting with him upon Mastina's improved ap- note. Now, according to all the rules of popassed were hung with tempting fruit; the pearance. wheat fields glistening, the road bordered with flowers of beautiful colors; oh, what a new world youth. had she found !

The day was almost gone. The Indian cake foot-sore and tired, poor Chip could not walk for." "Don't look so like a heathen, child," ex- any farther. She was very hungry; her little feet were bleeding-for although Mother Kursto see something of the world, poor little fool? tegan had pitied her in her savage way, and don't you think it's almost time ? Only think! taken her up many times, the child was wholly ten long years, and you've never taken one unaccustomed to walking, and her feet were step outside this wilderness. Well, it don't thinly protected. Evening was coming on, and laugh. know what the world is, but it shall, soon the child, to whom the novelty of sight-seeing enough. Come, stop staring, I say, will you? had grown stale, wondered when she should and dress yourself! I'm going to carry you see those great people, dressed so finely, and,

Mother Kurstegan looked about her and saw in the distance the bright red roof of a barn. fibre of her frame quivered : every nerve thrill- She placed Chip on a rock by the way-side, tales about the world beyond the little cave. beg some refreshment. Scarcely had she gone of hideous form, so that when the shadows cheeks, she saw, far down the road, a strange whom to invoke peace and protection. But woman had often conjured up in the wilds of she had also told her that away beyond the pre- their lonely home. She grew colder and whiter, and held her breath, and clasped her heart beat heavily against her little bosom.

"Halloa!" shouted a coarse voice; "that's somethin' human."

The monster market-wagon came to a dead within her recollection, seen one human face with a heavy beard, and slouching straw-hat or heard one human voice, save those of the flapping over his sun-burned face, and upon his old Indian woman, who told her that she found farmer's frock, surveyed the shrinking child

> "Got lost, little one?" he asked. No answer-only the wild eyes glared, and

semed to throb with fright. " Hilloa! Say, little girl, are you lost?" he asked again. Still the child was utterly incapable of replying, but she sobbed and moaned

in a pitiful way. "Well! this is a strange fix for a young 'un like that, seems to me. Must bin walking all day, too; little feet bleeding-sho! looks tired to death. Here little one," he soliloquised, moving to descend from his wagon; " night's a coming mighty fast, and whether you're strayed, lost, or stolen, I shall take you up and tote you home-'taint more 'n a Christian duty. Whoa! stan' still, Jeff, while I git out and take this that might have impressed an older person than youngster in. Guess it's a fool, the way she

Chip had not stirred, could not move. A deathly sickness came over her as she felt the grasp of the strong-handed man, and found herself swinging up in the great wagon, and presently deposited upon some soft straw beready. Then will come a great king with a hind the seat. Fear had paralyzed every aplendid crown upon his head, and he will energy; she shivered with a vague horror that she was to be thrown into some hole with all the imaginary hobgoblins that her demented Mother Kurstegan had gained the house, little dreaming, as she paused to tell a young girl's fortune, that the treasure she had periled so much to obtain and to keep, was even then a mile from the spot where she had left it in seeming security.

## CHAPTER IX.

MATTERS AT THE INK.

The new baby had been washed and dressed the chamber put to rights, the breakfast prepared and placed smoking hot upon the table, the pyramid of curls, loosened from their paper enclosures, and the day's washing, stewing, and boiling planned out at the old tavern, all before even in the morning, by the redoubtable Mastina, maid of all work, nurse, and general director. Arrayed in a gown of neat gingham, that displayed her round, buxom form to advantage, Mastina prepared to wait upon the table, as one and another came down and drew up to the smoking breakfast. Mastina's homely but frank and ruddy face wore an absent look screw curls that stood straight out over her eyebrows like the ears of a refractory mule : her black eyes wandered often to the door, and whenever the latch clicked, the tell-tale color burnt her cheeks.

"Seems to me you're out of sorts this morning." said the teamster, handing his plate for another cut of cold bacon. "That's nothing; I always am

come," retorted the girl, saucily. "Hate me the wust kind, don't you?" the teamster, ironically.

"No, for the more I see you the worse I

hate you," she replied, drawing the laugh as dash of bitterness in his tone. The speech took instant effect. Mastina blushed scarlet. and for the first time was at a loss for a reply;

bold forchead, and happy smile. Then, too, lay beside. On one of the rose-colored pages brown-deep, mirthful, liquid eyes. He cast glanced, and then-poor girl! the weakness of we are out of the woods, and now, before we a searching look towards Mastina, and could Eve, unsubdued by the dilution of countless not for his life train his lips to steadiness when generations, was strong within her. Again and he caught the ludicrous effect of her stiff black again she gazed towards the miniature, and curls, and remembered the mirth-provoking finally, with a sinking heart, she shut the door. dishabille of the preceding night. With re- drew the bolt, and tremblingly ventured to open covered equanimity, however, he asked after the case. Alas! poor love-smitten Mastina. her health, and as in gallantry bound, that of what thou didst gaze on there! a face of such the frightened mother and her infant. He budding beauty, with such tender and poetic praised the coffee and Mastina's white biscuits blue eyes, and its exquisite hair the color of above! such masses of shining blue! such a warmly, in order to make up for any little want gold. It was like and unlike the owner; much wide, wonderful, glorious expanse, gemmed of courtesy he might have betrayed; but the more delicate, and younger; and on the oppowith thousands of little white clouds, soft as teamster, who had been all but the affianced site side, written in the finest hand, were the the snow, and lustrous as silver! She walked lover of the stout country maid, began to fidget words, "my Mary."

"Till I came ?" echoed the astonished

"Yes, till you came; oh! you needn't tell me.

At this, the young man fell into a fit of immoteamster stood, very red in the face, undecided reader may suppose, read as follows: whether to knock him down or to join the

"I do assure you," said Park, when he had recovered his equanimity, "I had not the most distant thought of such a thing; I am really sorry I have innocently given you occasion for pain, and I'll make it all right, you may de-

Mastina, who was really fancy-smitten with the handsome youth of eighteen, was at this moment up-stairs, expatiating on his charms to her invalid sister-in-law, while at the same took the bundle of flannel out of her sister's

toward the bed with her foot. "He said some very pretty things to me, and asked after you so polite;" she went on, arranging things to her liking as she spoke, turnsmoothing her collar.

"Seems to me you're quite taken with him," responded the invalid.

"La! no; only as things goes," replied Mastina, suddenly perceiving a pin behind her sister's chair; "but then when one is so handsome, and such eyes! laws me!" and a real, genuine sigh came plump from the fair bosom of the capable Mastina.

"Jake wouldn't like to hear you talk that

"Jake!" cried Mastina, indignantly, "as if I cared anything about that coarse, clumsy, homely, red-faced, thick-handed horse-driver ! What is there gentlemanly about him? always joking indoors, and swearing out; smelling of ness of the question, turned the living bit of the stable, and, ugh! hark! there's Job a call- flannel in her arms, and replied, rather hesitaing of me. I suppose that sprig of gentility is up and wanting breakfast about this time, with his long cloak on his shoulders. Here, take the baby, I must go."

It was as she had conjectured. Le Vaugn, pale, haggard and remorseful, having rested none during the night, had come down to breakfast, and Mastina was required to broil the wing of a chicken. After she had prepared it, and, standing opposite, was quietly turning out his tea, he looked uneasily about him, and at last asked where the boy Nick was.

"The young gentleman was so very kind," began Mastina, and then conscious that she had begun at the wrong end of the story, she corrected herself by adding: "Nick was hurt last night, sir," she said : " he run into my brother's room after they was asleep, and almost frightened them to death, and hurt his ankle very bad; and the kind young gentleman, Mr. Dinsmore, sir, seed to it and put it to rights, which, as it was his left foot, sir, was doing very well, I think, sir; but Nick couldn't walk nor even

stan', poor fellow, it hurt so bad this morning." An expression of pain passed across the face of Le Vaugn, and for a brief moment he covered his eyes with his hand. Turning to young Dinsmore, who, leaning carelessly back in his chair, was looking most provokingly handsome, he said, "how long is the boy to be laid up with this accident, sir surgeon? A week! you must be a skillful practitioner, sir." The smile attendant upon this little speech was intended to be playful, but a more haggard, woe-begone contortion never disfigured human countenance. Le Vaugn said no more till he had finished

his meal, and then asked how long the young man intended to remain 7 "A week or a fortnight," Park answered. sending a full tide of joy up into Mastina's rosy

face, and an ominous frown along the weatherseamed brow of the teamster. "I shall stay also," responded the other, in

an undertone, "at least till that boy is well; I have something for him to do." "Durned if I stay," muttered the teamster.

An hour afterward, the conscious maid of all work was busy in the chambers, beating up the full ticks that dimpled with the ready grace of real country feather-beds, and with a roly-poly kind of roundness and sleekness puffed out under Masty's strong hands. At last she came to the little room occupied by Park Dinsmore. It was the prettiest room in all the house: she had selected it for him because he was so young and handsome, and also because sundry flowers, graceful as young cabbage sprouts, hung in and strength, happening to meet near the front wooden frames on the yellow-washed walls. with her name, "Mastina Goodale-painted noise of which soon drew to one of the win- that certain constituents and conditions of the Anno Domini, etc.," printed in a round, school-girl hand underneath. With what a beating heart she entered this sanctum sanctorum! It was a low ceiled apartment, like all fearful cudgel the stouter of the warriors. deal to say before bold theories can be ac- animal as appears on that nickel. Time the rooms of the inn, but it rejoiced in newer furniture and a brighter polish, fringed curtains, and a looking glass almost lost in the labyrinths little bull," was the gallant reply. stood near the door, carefully locked. Exqui- digest that makes them strong. It is not what terranean gas uniformly exists at different depths soon," rejoined the young man, with a slight site order reigned, betokening the inbred good they gain, but what they save that makes them under the earth's cuirass, is as good as a miltaste and delicacy of a true gentleman. The rich. It is not what they read, but what they lion objections. The joke of the thing is that counterpane was spread over the ruffled bed, remember that makes them learned. It is not there is sufficient scientific fact established to and the towels laid neatly across the pitcher- what they profess, but what they practise that render his theory exceedingly plausible. In top. Mastina felt the contrast between this makes them righteous. These are very plain China, according to Dr. Draper (and Dr. Draper

his eyes were so beautiful! gray, dashed with were traced a few bold lines, at which Mastina

"It may be his sister," murmured the smitwere filled with a fiery delight. The tints of "Yes, 'twas all right enough atween us, afore ten girl, her hand trembling as she replaced it. you came," at last he exclaimed, unable to re- "and," she added slowly, "it may not with banners splendidly dyed, she could not strain his indignation any longer. Park was be." Her eye wandered to the unfinished liteness, she should have turned decisively away from the tempting missive, but Mastina knew no rules save those of self-gratification or necessity. Mastina was rude as nature had I heard your complimenting speeches this made her, from the core of her heart to the tips had been eaten for dinner many hours ago, and morning. I know who she curled her hair of her finger-nails, and she really could not see why she had not a perfect right to read any missive left in her way. So curiosity came off derate laughter, entreating pardon as often as victor. The note, purposely left by the astohe could recover his breath, and the jealous nished object of her sudden passion, as the

"Dear M .- My own Darling :

It shall be just as you say; we will be mar ried on the twenty-third; but meanwhile"-

Unconsciously Mastina tightened her hold on thumb somewhat large and soiled. This, in the intensity of her feeling, she did not observe; but flinging the unfinished letter down, threw her apron over her head, and wept like a child.

After indulging sufficiently in this peculiarly feminine recourse, she dashed her tears away, time she arranged the tray of tea and toast, and flew about her work with a savage ardor that made the very walls quake. The pillows arms, and pushed the wheeled arm-chair closer almost squealed in her grasp, and the poor bed was nipped and squeezed, pinched, rolled and beaten, till it looked like an abused jelly-bag. She even bestowed an energetic kick upon the poor carpet-bag that stood with its mouth open, ing up the ruffles from the thin small hands of and its whole demeanor inoffensive in the exher sister-in-law, adjusting her cap-strings, and treme. Then turning to the little glass that always seemed straining to show itself, she made sundry faces, as if to impress upon that reflective article of furniture its stupidity in answering to a face so hideous as that of poor Mastina Goodale, who might never hope to win anything superior to the hand and heart of an itinerant driver of laden teams, the extent of whose business vocabulary was "whoa" and "git up, Jean." Returning to the room of her sister-in-law, she went directly up to her, and

> "Now, tell me if I don't look like a grea fool, with my hair all prinked up this fashion ?"

The little woman, astonished at the abrupt

"You don't look so well. Masting unles your hair curled natural; your hair never would curl like mine. Mastina. Now all I have to do is to dip my head in a bucket, and twist it LIST, &c. For terms, see the head of this column round about my fingers, and it jest hangs in the beautifullest ringlets. Oh, I do hope little tot 'll have curly hair! I always prayed the Lord that my children might be hansum!" "Hum!" said Mastina, and swung herself out of the room. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

A French peasant woman recently appeared before a tribunal to complain of the illusage she received from her husband. "What pretext had he for beating you?" inquired the president. "Please, sir, he didn't have no pretext-it was a thick stick."

The Southern Cultivator says: "It a solemn fact that not one marriageable girl out twenty can make a really good cup of coffee A fact so serious as this should immediately engage the attention of all marriageable girls. Shouldn't it ?

Mr. Dubois is so skeptical that he won

believe even the report of a cannon. Alexander Smith, the poet, has recently married Miss Flora Macdonald, of Skye. It is. perhaps, quite natural that a poet who draw most of his imagery fram the sky, should look there for a wife, and "bring an angel down!" Astronomy was first studied by the Moors, and was by them introduced into Europe in 1201. The rapid progress of modern astronomy dates from the time of Copernicus. Books of astronomy and geometry were destroyed, as infected with magic, in England, under the reign of Edward VI., in 1552.

THE quickened seed o'erpowered the thorn, The weed, the worm, the blight; While vigorous leaf and ripening corn, Successive, cheered the sight

What gave so soon the harvest pride To life's unfolding years ? The heavenly husbandman replied. The seed was steeped in tears :

A GREEN HAND .- A sailor, the other nautical, said that, just at the close of a dark expense to us is the first coat of boring terra light. As he was no great favorite with the pipes, metres, and other gas-works, and keeping lieutenant, he was not hailed for some hours. "Aloft there!" at length was heard from the lieutenant. "Aye, aye, sir." "Do yeu see a paper, that one hardly knows whether to laugh light?" "Yes, sir." "What light?" "Day- at it or not. Why the French writer's plan is light, by jingo."

Two young bulls of equal bravery, though by no means equally matched in size might possibly reply that it is by no means a of a ducal mansion, began a fierce battle, the part of the earth's surface. They might urge gaining public credence. This, however, dows the lady of the palace. To her infinite soil are necessary to its generation, and that terror, she beheld her only son-a boy between these constituents and conditions are only gray bird" ridiculous, by associating his ven five and six years of age-belaboring with a found in certain sections. Science has a good rable and venerated image with such a looking "Donald, Donald, what are you about?" ex- cepted. But our daring Frenchman would, tell, however. claimed the affrighted mother. "Helping the possibly, answer the chemists and geologists to

of an immense wooden frame. A carpet bag T It is not what people eat, but what they on conjecture, and that his theory that the sub-

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1857.

for it, and it alone. It is not a mere Reprint of a Daily Paper.

#### TERMS

The subscription price of the POST is \$2 a year in ad-

ion than any other Literary Weekly in the Union with

adapted to their peculiar liking.

Buck numbers of the POST can generally be obta Paper, those wishing back numbers had better apply as early as possible, our rule being "First come first

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS .- We cam dertake to return rejected communications. If the arti-cle is worth preserving, it is generally worth making a

ADVERTISEMENTS - The POST is an admirable medium for advertisements, owing to its great circulahead of advertising columns.

#### PROSPECTUS.

For the information of strangers who may chance to ee this number of the POST, we may state that nong its contributors are the following gifted writers: WILLIAM HOWITT, (OF ENGLAND.) ALICE CARY, T. S. ARTHUR, GRACE GREEN WOOD, the delicate paper, and left the impress of a AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, MRS M. A. DENISON, The Author of "AN EXTRA-JUDICIAL STATE-MENT," The Author of "ZILLAH, THE CHILD

> We are now engaged in publishing the two followig hovelets, BOTH OF WHICH WILL BE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY WITH APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS :-

> > CHIP. THE CAVE CHILD:

MEDIUM," &c., &c.

# A STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

An Original Novelet, written for the Post by Mrs. MARY A. DENISON, Author of "Mark, the Sexton." Home Pictures." Ac.

THE WAR TRAIL: A Romance of the War with Mexico,

BY CAPT. MAYNE REID. At the close of "Chip," we design commencing one of the following-ALL OF WHICH WILL ALSO BE ILLUS-TRATED WEEKLY AS THEY ARE PUBLISHED, WITH AP-

### LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND.

An Original Novelet, by the Author of "My Conession," "Ziliah: The Child Medium," &c.

FOUR IN HAND; OR THE BEQUEST. Written for the Post, by GRACE GREENWOOD.

TALE OF THE SWISS CANTONS. By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, Author of "The

ost of the Wilderness," &c . &c. In addition to the above list of contributions we de-ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, ENGRAVINGS, View of the PRO-DUCE AND STOCK MARKETS, THE PHILA-DELPHIA RETAIL MARKET, BANK NOTE

TO CORRESPONDENTS. Respectfully declined : --- "My Native Home;" The Old Man's Bride;" "My Evening Stroll;

#### 'Tis But a Step.' E. R. L. North Hero. Respectfully declined. LIGHT, HEAT AND RAIN, AT

DISCRETION. adventurous genius of a French writer recent foreign papers, suggested a means of ob- sults might follow the abstraction of hum taining artificial light and heat, which is decitural safety valves by which the subterranean piness of mankind! It is not unwise to say the plan is simply to bore artesian wells through the and turn them to our service. This is our earth's crust till the gas is reached. Thus we work. Wrapped up in earth, sea, air, are not only sluice off the volcanoes, but we utilize secrets of the simpler, fuller, higher, be, the destructive vapor in the earth's interior. life. Human attention once broadly turned There will then be no more eruptions—no more the labor of attaining a more beautiful the same reason. As fast as the earth manufac- should call utopian and impossible. tures the coal-gas in its capacious bowels, we draw it up through our perforations, and consume it. The globe is then our gigantic gasometer. The gas-manufacturer's occupation is gone: the coal companies explode, and the Uncle Samuel and his mint officials catch wood dealers retire from business; candles, oil, coal, wood, turf, and all our modern means of heat and illumination are dispensed with. A cheaper, better, and more universal substitute is provided, and whoever wants it can have it at a most economical rate. Nature makes gas day, in describing his first efforts to become for us in great quantities for nothing; all the night, he was sent aloft to see if he could see a firma, and the after cost of manufacturing gas

All this looks so delightfully plausible on not practicable, it would perhaps, be difficult to conclusively say. Chemists and geologists the effect that all their objections were based but presently, feeling a cooler wind upon her tery of her charms were directed, entered at the floor, brushes scattered about, and clothes in tons, spendthrifts, bookworms, and hypocrites. ings, and for this very purpose. Those sallow- resources, manufactures and comments.

them in repair.

faced men with preposterous pig-tails, whom we make so much fun of, have actually perforated the earth to the depth of three thousand feet. HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR. in order to arrive at this identical subterranean coal-gas, and have used it as it should be used. If they have done this, why cannot Christendom do it, too ?

Not being scientific enough to say why Chris-All the Contents of the Post are Set up Expressly tendom cannot, we amuse our fancy by imagining the thing perfectly possible. There is the gas under the crust. Bore down to it, and it will exhale up to us. Light it, and it will burn. Why not, then? True, the coal com--served in the city by Carriers-or & cents a single panies would suffer, the wood-dealers would close their yards, the tallow chandlers and oilmerchants would shut up shop, and the whaleships would no more boil blubber. This thing The POST, it will be noticed, has something for every being done, little private interests here and aste-the young and the eld, the ladies and gentlemen of there would be temporarily damaged, but the family may all find in its ample pages something great public would gain enormous advantages. What a revolution we should witness! No at the office, or of any energetic Newsdealer. Owing. more dim dwellings or dark cities, no more insufficient warmth in poor men's homes when winter is sharp and fuel is high. Bounteous, perpetual, inexhaustible supplies of light and heat everywhere, at a trivial expense. Gasfires and gas-lights in all places; all rooms warm in bitter weather with the one, and all brilliant in the evening with the other. Our obscure and darkened towns and cities suddenly realizing, by means of this cheap and Advertisements of new books, new inventions, and other matters of general interest, are preferred. For rates, see empire of the gnomes and salamanders, that description the antique dotus gives of the by an immense ball of light on the summit of high pillar, the illumination from which was as

> bright as day! As we have said, the Frenchman's idea looks so specious, that we are at a loss to know whether we ought to laugh or not. Christendom has so often laughed to scorn new ideas, inventions and discoveries which afterwards turned out well, that we are getting cautious. There is hardly an improvement or discovery of any kind, that we now accept and enjoy, that was not received at its first appearance with unani. mous and uproarious derision. The fact makes us sober over our French friend's proposition, and stays mirth with the reflection that they laugh best who win.

Our French friend does not, however, stop

at artificial light and heat obtained by this method. He goes on to consider how we may prevent droughts by having rain storms at discretion. Gas from the globe being cheap and plentiful, he proposes that we shall take advantage of what he evidently considers a scientific law of the atmosphere, and make rain with oursurplus vapor. His plan is to let the gas escape o from our artesian bores into the air for a few to minutes, and when it has risen to the proper in altitude, ignite it by means of an electrical kite. A single flash, says he, and then a shower would follow. The amount of rain we wish, he says, could be regulated to perfection by our zles us a little. How a flash of flame in the air would produce rain, is a secret to us. It might possibly be done by the change in the atmospheric currents which the jar given to the air sign continuing the usual amount of FOREIGN by the explosion of the gas, would pro-LETTERS, ORIGINAL SKETCHES, CHOICE duce. An eminent scientific friend of ours SELECTIONS from all sources, AGRICULTURAL maintains that rain may be enforced at will by the effect produced on the air by the firing of artillery. It is noticeable that the night or the day following any of our gala-days-Fourth of July, for instance—when there is so much cannonading, is usually, if not always, rainy. Rain, it is said, follows earthquakes. Here is

One good effect such adventurous theories have, is to set us to speculating seriously on the physical possibilities of the globe on which we live. No one knows what splendid secrets we might wring from the elements, by patient skillful, and intrepid examination. At presenhuman intellect and energy are mainly wasted in one of the Paris journals has, as we learn from petty and useless affairs. What marvellous power from the isolated and selfish aims dedly novel, to say the least of it. He starts which most men live, and its devotion to the with the assumption that volcanoes are the na- great objects of increasing the comfort and hap coal-gas, which exists below the earth's cuirass, God gave us this earth on which we dwell for escapes into the air. Without these outlets, our problem. He leaves us free to discover its the pent-up element would, in its efforts to be powers, its possibilities, its uses. He gives u free, shatter our globe into fragments. His capacity and ability to master the elements. Herculaneums or Pompeiis submerged in an scientific way of existence, not for a private overflow of burning lava forced from the crater good, but for the public good of the worldby the efforts of the too closely pent element to not for one man, but for all men-might free itself-no more earthquakes occurring for achieve results which if prophecied now, we

a question for scientific investigation.

#### THE CENT'S RECEPTION. Our brethren of the press have pretty genes

rally united in denunciation of the new cent with tolerable directness and vigor. The lat conjecture regarding the character of the leged bird on the coin is that it is intended represent a bat, though a conjecture equally plausible, assumes it to be a buxsard. We lift? cerely trust that this question may not pass into the unsatisfactory range of undecided and undecidable questions of which "who wrote the letters of Junius?"-and "who was the man in the Iron Mask ?" are prominent of amples. We rather trust that a decision maybe arrived at, and that the name of the my terious and funny fowl on the new coin may be 3 speedily discovered. It is also hoped that it is also may be discovered that the designer did notCline intend it as a caricature of our national eagle. We say this, because the rumor that su certain thing that coal-gas exists under every his intention is still affoat on the air, and h can hardly believe. We cannot think that person would be guilty of making our " fig. it to

> METROPOLITAN HOTEL.-We invite the tors of the Metropolitan Hotel, New our advertising columns.

past and present of Pittsburg, its adv

# P"-Boston Courier.

the " same sort."

Moreover, the dog-that's the dog's name, ain't he took good care thereafter to be supplied with Slugs on rose bushes, or the green fly on plants, rally an argument of a soul ingentioner, and will make their appearance by thousands and tuously inclined.

do-take her away!"

# New Publications.

Mesers. Ticknor & Fields have issued the first eight volumes of their beautiful edition of the nevels of Sir Walter Scott, comprising WAVER-LET. THE ANTIQUARY, GUY MANNERING and Ron Roy. To persons familiar with the publi- Mr. Editor of the Post : cations of this firm, which has, as we think, a pespirit. We can think of no reason why this prices are frightful. should not be the chosen edition of every The rage for ornament seems constantly on the pocket of any person of moderate means- ing to the mode of building the houses on so puts it within the reach of thousands.

Of the character of the novels themselves. we need say nothing. They belong now as squares round a central court all of whose much to our lives as the works of Shakspeare, windows necessarily stare one another in the Bunyan and Defoe, authors that are not only face, are excessively jealous of being over amous, but, in the broadest sense, popular .- looked by the windows of any other house; They are read as Hamlet, the Pilgrim's Pro- and owners have a legal right to prevent a new gress, and Robinson Crusoe are read-by the people. Their spirit has permeated the thoughts, upon the garden, (if there be one,) or the winand influenced the life, of Christendom, for the dows of his predecessors. Hence the vast last thirty years, and the influence has gene- numbers of dead walls alluded to, and than rally been for good. They are eminently healthy which, nothing can well be uglier. The and genial. No young person can receive con. wealthy owners of houses condemned to look tamination from their bright and picturesque pages. They have nothing mean, nothing mor- tar, are beginning to paint the latter in such a bid, nothing low, nothing impure. If they way as to obviate their unsightliness. Thus, principally yield to the mind only entertain- in front of the drawing-rooms of one of the ment, the entertainment is of the most instructive and elevating kind. Would that we could Taitbout, a great unsight'y, windowless wall say as much of all works of fiction.

Old friends in new clothes, and welcome Who has not glowed and wept alternately, in his or her young days, over the story of Wal lace and Bruce, and followed the fortunes of Thaddeus? Here are the old stories in large type on nice paper-the stories which when read bring back the most delicious hours of youth. They interested the last half-century forded by the windows for whose look-out it is ted Chinese Igname, from the little spindling as few works did beside Sir Walter Scott's, and are the best specimens. Sir Walter's aside, of the historical romances of that period. Indeed, English historical romance began with Miss Porter, and Scott owed his idea to her. Arisen again to public notice, the books will vish them to enjoy a pleasure which they themselves once found so alluring.

Mrs. Oliphant is already well known by her admirable tales " Zaidee," " Magdalen Hepburn," and "Margaret Maitland," " Adam Graeme' must take high rank among her stories. A noble beauty and pathos pervade it. Its tone is subdued and earnest, though a tender geniality, like pale sunshine, flits through it. Wordsworth's spirit haunts the pages. As a story it is very interesting, and set the children (young and old!) beside themcolored. The delineations of natural scenery which it contains, are remarkable for pictorial ower and accuracy. Like all Mrs. Oliphant's pictures of out-door scenes, they breathe the ragrance of the Scottish heather. The work Itself has a quality which subtly reminds one of the odor of wood violets.

Three volumes of Messrs. Little, Brown & Co.'s admirable edition of the British Poets, which we have so often commended. Two volumes contain the poems of Chattertonse the marvellous boy who perished in his pride;" the other has the poetical works of the brave and grand old Puritan, Andrew Marvell, the friend of Milton and Cromwell. His poems are as remarkable for pungent wit, brilliant fancy, and terse, strong thought, as their author was for inflexible integrity, chivalry, and mag-

Mrs. Jameson needs no recommendation to e already acquainted with her writings. This book contains two essays, which belong to the woman question not only in England, dows. but in America. They are beautifully clear, forcible and eloquent, and in some parts, to use Sidney's phrase, "stir the blood as with the sound of a trumpet." They ought to be, and we hope will be, widely read.

THE DIARY OF AN ENSURE. By Mrs. JAMESON Tickner & Fields, Boston. For sale by T. B. Harris

author, bound up in Messrs. Ticknor & Fields' favorite fairy blue and gold. It contains many remarks and opinions on art and natural scenery in Europe, and, to people that enjoy such topics as it treats of, it is pleasant reading for

but vivid and vigorous, and with considerable mises fairly for the future efforts of the author.

"The Pacha of Many Tales." and "Frank Mildmay, or the Naval Officer," are the titles his dungeon on his hands and knees, scrupu- ment under the orders of the Grand Duke, but the fire with tears in his eyes.

ackson's handsome edition of Marryatt.

# Paris Letter.

A BRILLIANT SCENE-A GOOD IDEA-SHOP-WINDOWS-FLORAL GLORIES-A GARDEN IN LILLIPUT-IMPERIAL FROLICS-ASTOUNDED CARRY-FOOD AND FINERY.

Parts, May 21, 1857.

A more brilliant coup d'ail than that offered cultar genius for publishing, it is unnecessary by Paris, with its long lines of magnificent to say anything in commendation of the style houses, and its innumerable domes and spires, in which these famous books are issued. Te against this glorious blue sky, it would be difothers we may say, that we know of no Ameri- ficult to find. The beautiful white freestone can edition of the works of Sir Walter Scott used here for building, the ornamental archithat can compare with this for portability, ele- tecture so generally in vogue, the shining gray gance and all the qualities we desire to see em- slates of the roofs, the gay, striped awnings at bodied in a book. The type is large and clear the windows, the trees, the flowers, the many--the paper white and firm-the size eminently colored crowd in the streets, with the brilliant convenient to the hand-the binding strong, equipages, the flags, and the dazzling flood of plain, tasteful and serviceable-and the engra- sunlight we have been favored with for the vings, which are from pictures of artists of such last fortnight, all conspire to give a most exeminence as Birket Foster, Darley, Landseer, hilirating, sparkling, festival-look to this plea-Harrey and Faed, are executed with skill and sant city. Strangers are here in shoals; and

household in the country that wishes to pos- the increase. The Louvre is one mass of carysess the works of the great novelist. Its price ing and sculpture outside; of carving and gild--seventy-five cents a volume-a sum little ing within. Private houses follow the fashion: missed and easily spared twice a month from and even the dead walls so common here, owlarge a scale, are being turned to account. The French, who build their houses in hollow comer from opening windows that would look upon these uniform surfaces of stone and mormagnificent gilded hotels of the new rue de has just been covered with a smooth surface of In the foreground are masses of flowers, a river, and rocks; behind, the magnificent denizens of the back ground being filled with faint blue pincapples! The potatoes, beans, peas, beets tives carefully adapted to the point of view af- and bishops! The samples of the much-dispudesigned, the illusion is remarkably good, and concerns as big as your smallest finger, to be the effect extremely pleasing.

beautiful are the sheets exposed by them, that mulatto children, with the brownest of skin it is difficult to pass the windows of Giroux's and the whitest of meat, and throwing potatoes have, as they deserve, many readers, particuland other shops where the best specimens are far into the shade! Samples of flour obtained flecked with here and there a distant sail-so Then there is the collection of Algerian roots, not afford to lose them. beautiful that crowds are constantly arrested fruits, cottons and woods; all odd and interestwood; a magnificent toilette, in silver, just dared; onions as big as a little baby's head, eating."-Boston Herald. ewers, basins, essence-bottles, boxes, brushes, maize and tamarinds.

liant shops of Paris ?

franca' worth of diamonds.

rancs' worth of diamonds.

The impossibility, for the principal French

The Grand Duke passed two days at Paris

your ago, expressly for their delectation. The features of the chief of the State. oung firs, each with just root enough to keep | done to anybody else !" of the galleries, produce an effect so charming parties. M. Vielliard is since dead.

the forest, gnarled and mossy giants, sending And the fruit! the grapes, strawberries, medown deep shadows relieved with vivid lights; lons, almonds, peaches, raspberries, plums and mountain peaks. This landscape, painted in as big as bolsters, and cauliflowers that would fresco, being admirably done, and the perspec- cut up into wigs for whole benches of judges used for seed to the splendid specimens grown The photographers are busily at work "ma. for the table, twenty inches long, and six king hay" during this glorious sunshine. So round, looking amazingly like the arms of plump

completed for the Princess de G-, with and a great deal whiter; peppers, radishes,

mirrors, candlesticks, &c., all exquisitely chased Among other curious things here, such as in the precious metal; mechanical toys that portable fountains and gardens, to ornament a Waters should have a cold in his head if he inselves with admiration; and hosts of fanciful den chairs, is a specimen of gardener's art, by in a year. trifles, all rich, elegant, and novel are there, M. Herault, the well-known landscape gardener Experience-Like Time, it puts a man asking for a glance as you pass by. Among of this city, which sends the children into fits up to many a wrinkle. these pretty things, Giroux has just exhibited of rapture. Imagine a sort of tray, eight feet "Speeches measured by the hour die some little jardinieres of a new kind, consisting long by four and a-half wide, surrounded by an with the hour."-Jefferson. of a sort of China dish, or slab, about 8 inches iron railing a few inches high, covered with Covered with long, and 5 deep, representing the floor of a carth, and laid out as a garden. Inside the says that the wearing of veils, permanently Chinese room; on each side are ranged tiny railing is a close screen, or shrubbery, of dwarf- weakens many naturally good eyes, on account THE BESTSER PORTS. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. tubs of porcelain, each holding its minute ed trees, pines, lilacs, myrtles &c., all strong of the endeavors of the eye to adjust itself to indeed, he was visited by Dr. Smith and Dr. plant, ranged one behind the other, on a row of and healthy, bordering a flower-bed devoted to the ceaseless vibration of the too common ar- Lowther, two of the most eminent physicians in plant, ranged one behind the other, on a row of and healthy, bordering a flower-bed devoted to ticle of dress. Ladies, then should beware of London.

London.

Meanwhile, Wickham grew worse and worse, in all the glory of pigtail and trowsers, appa- shrubs. Next is a winding gravel path, run- hiding their pretty faces with veils. rently enjoying his fragrant surroundings. This ning round the whole. The centre is covered pretty conceit, not larger than a common table with a beautiful grass lawn, dotted over with miserable by the clattering of two blackinkstand, contains nine cactus and other plants, clumps of trees; with four flower-beds at the smiths, prevailed upon each of them to redwarfed, and growing as vigorously as though corners, and in the middle one of the pretty move, by the offer of a liberal pecuniary in pots a hundred times as big. These jardi- patent "parlor fountains" aforesaid. In one compensation. When the money was paid nieres have been made in China to order, the part of the "grounds" is a mass of rockwork, down, he kindly inquired what neighborhood porcelain of which they are composed, being with water flowing out of its hollows; in an- they intended to remove to? "Why, sir," painted with all the richness of color and other an arbor; elsewhere a rustic table and replied Jack, with a grin on his phiz, "Tom Next day, the danger increasing very much, sublime contempt of natural proportions for seats. The whole is proportioned with so Smith moves to my shop, and I move to his ?" which the Celestial artists are so renowned. much taste and skill, that one is astonished at There is a man in White county, Illi-The shops of Paris constitute, in fact, a per- the completeness of the illusion produced. To nois, who has a wife that has borne him sixteen that it was not enough to take care of his soul. manent exhibition of art, and interest the pub- show with what art the thing is done, I need children; the first six came by twos, the nine he ought also to set his worldly affairs in orlic in a high degree. Nothing is more common only say that one of the tiny beds in the lawn by threes-while the last one, poor helpless, than for friends to form a party for the simple contains thirteen rose-bushes, all in perfect con- lonely thing! came into this world without purpose of lounging through the principal dition, and covered with innumerable blos- company. Sixteen children at seven births. streets just to see the new things in the win- soms. The beds of verbena, heliotrope, &c., are composed of dwarf specimens all laden with make your bitterest enemy miserable, make before several witnesses. Wickham, by this,

in the rue de la Paix, famous for the luxurious The Grand Duke left Paris on Saturday last. | pipe. elegance of its shops, were astounded at espy- His entertainment at Fontainebleau seems to ing in the window of a fashionable jeweller four have been characterized by a degree of ease old pins displayed thus in one of the most bril- tercourse of the Imperial, Royal and Noble lington. personages amid the rural and sylvan charms took more interest in politics than was agree- have been among a party of ordinary mortals. able to the unconstitutional government of his On one occasion, the Empress took possession own. This is the test of true love. native land, and he was accordingly seized and of a mound, which she determined to fortify, thrown into a dungeon about as dark as the soul and keep possession of against the enemy. All and penetration, and, if it is a first book, pro- the terrible fixity of this imprisonment, the which the beautiful Countess Predcezlucka, as sloped. count devised a curious use to make of these aide-de-camp to the Empress, won great honor Near Cleveland lives a hale and hearty and dies. of the last two volumes of Messrs. Derby & lously investigating every corner and cr. my, was most gallantly rescued by a band of amafor three or four days together, until he had zons, assisted by General Totleben, who de- equable, content, and good-humored, be sure for the embalmer, in a word, he omitted nofound them. This employment, sole alleviation serted in the thickest of the melee, and passed that in his youth he has been just, generous, thing; and having drained his purse to the last, of the crushing monotony of his dungeon, last to the camp of the beseiged, to whom he ren- and forbearing. In his end he does not lament he was in turn forced to borrow to buy little A good manual of etiquette, containing also ed for six years! A popular outbreak having dered signal service. The engagement was the past, nor dread the future; he is like the necessaries for this grand funeral. opened the count's prison, he would not leave brought to an end by the utter exhaustion of evening of a fine day. -Arabic Procerb. Wickham was not to be buried till the fourth

it without having carefully collected the objects | both parties, caused even more by laughter | THE GREAT MR. WICKHAM. | day after his death, and everything was, it which had enabled him to preserve his reason. The behavior On his return to his family, his wife begged of him, as the most precious of gifts, these four the court; the Empress being the leading spirit pins, which she has caused to be worked up into in these pleasant frolles. A magnificent ball, a sort of jewel, and enriched with ten thousand with fireworks on the largest piece of water,

onth. Meantime the government, having hours. The Emperor, wishing to make a visit lished in 1719. the capacity of this pleasant people to manage coachman, who was posting off to get change man he was, who straight replied from Ban- and complete hypocrite that ever lived. its own political affairs, and those of the world for the same, when the Emperor told him to bury; and the rogue resolved to feign to be Upon this, he immediately turned the body general, (the work for which they seem to keep it. The cabman, agape with astonish. the great Mr. Wickham, was mightily fond of out of the rich coffin, which he sold for a third magine themselves to be born!) there can be ment, as his fare went into the house, demand. the baker, calling him his countryman, and adnone with regard to the admirable taste and ed of the attendant who was the "bourgeois" ding, that since he was of Banbury, he must ed more if it had not been made scandalous by skill with which they get up anything orna- who paid a drive in a cab at so astounding a needs know Mr. Wickham. The baker, though the body that had been enclosed in it. All the

of gravel, and laid out as a vast garden. The himself a famous blow on the head, "and there descensions from the sham Wickham; nay, the in Saint Clement's Churchyard, where they did four great entrances are lined with groves of have I been a behaving to him just as I'd a' family must be called up, that Mr. Wickham throw in the body with as little ceremony as

t. (with constant watering.) fresh and living M. Vieilliard was the preceptor of the eldest glass together, and smoke a pipe. The baker I was an eye-witness of most of the things through the fortnight's display. The entire son of Queen Hortense, whose paternity was did not in the least doubt his having the great which I have here related, and I shall leave circumference of the nave is bordered in the universally attributed to the Emperor himself. Mr. Wickham for a lodger; and yet he could the reader to make his own reflections upon me manner. A vast expanse of turf, with The child was named Napoleon, was the image not but marvel to see him without a footman or them; and I have since been assured, from seheds of flowers a winding canal about six feet of his mother's step father, and was adopted portmanteau, he therefore makes bold to ask him veral hands, that the baker hath since had his wide, fed by the central fountain, and crossed by Bonaparte as his intended heir. It was not how a man of his estate came to be so unattend- great losses pretty well made up to him by ov a rustic bridge, covered with ivy; broad until after his death, in one of the Italian cam- ed. The rogue, making a sign to him to speak the generosity of the true Mr. Wickham, for celts of foreign shrubs and gorgeous flowers all paigns, that Bonaparte thought of divorcing Jo- softly, told him that his servants were in a whose sake the honest baker had been so openround you, seats, gravelled walks, and the sephine in the hope of an heir. A warm friend. place where he could find them when he wanted hearted. reautiful effects of light from the canvas-co-ship has always subsisted between Louis Napo-them, but that at present he must be very carerered roof, with its flags and stained-glass pic- leon and the old man; and the interview is ful of being known, because he came up to tures, and the tisteful medallions on the fronts said to have been a very affecting one to both town to arrest a great merchant of London, strong in death, is equalled in one of Marryatt's

becoming scarce in France and Italy.

QUANTUM.

PHILOSOPHY-AN EPIGRAM.

BY BROWN. Once when a loaf of baker's bread Fell from a shelf on Jones's head-The man, instead of bawling, Observed, with countenance demure, "One can't be sorry, I am sure, To see that bread is falling !"

A jolly doctor of this city, told us the mong young people whose parents will exhibited. Among the fine buildings, land- from this most promising root, are also exhi- other day, that people who were prompt in their they were good customers, and physicians could

There is a man in this city who has not

The Minnesota Times, in saying that the Upper Mississippi is not yet opened, does not consider it very singular that the Father of

A nervous man, whose life was made

HORRIBLE REVENCE .- If you wish to

"If officers abroad will have no mercy such colors (all specified), packs of hounds, upon each other in correspondence, I entreat ready money, with his house, with all its apcommon pins, old, dull, crooked bits of brass and relaxation of courtly effquette such as them to have some upon me, and confine themwire, from which all signs of their ancient could hardly have taken place nearer the capi-

If an Artist love his Art for its own sickness; 200 to each of the doctors; and 100 These pins belonged to a certain count, who of that enchanting spot, was much as it would sake, he will delight in excellence wherever he to the apothecary; 50 guineas and mourning to meets it, as well in the work of another as in his each of his faithful footmen; 50 to embalm

"couldn't you give me a little something? I the charges of interment; 200 guineas for EROS AND ANTEROS. By JUDITH CANUTE. Budd & Carleton, New York. For sale by T. B. Peterson, Philada.

Of the tyrant, his sovereign. There he was the ladies ranged themselves on her side, the gentlemen on the other, under the command of my business, and have to live on charity, sir."

(Noncorre." And ANTEROS. By JUDITH CANUTE. Budd & carched from head to toot, and everything that gentlemen on the other, under the command of could serve to suggest a thought was taken the Canute of the command of the from him. By chance, four pins, stuck into the forces, the assailants undertook to make their only a bad fall, at my business, but a bad win-noble-nothing more generous. All this done, lining of his coat, escaped the eyes of the police. assault hopping on one leg. Prodigies of valor ter too, and not much of a spring. I think you Wickham called the baker to him, loaded him Interest. It has, also, some metaphysical power In order to preserve his mental sanity amidst were performed on both sides, in the course of

> invaluable treasures. In the morning, he closed by her skillful stratagetical combinations. The man, whose wife says he is possessed of the The baker at first thought of nothing but his eyes and threw the four pins over his head. Emperor, having penetrated into the heart of the most sensitive feelings, and in proof of burying him with all the pomp imaginable, ac-He then set himself resolutely, perseveringly. the place, was surrounded and made prisoner; which she states, that when she goes into the cording to the will, so he hung all the rooms in to search for them, creeping about the floor of the Empress was also carried off by a detach- yard and saws wood for half a day, he sits by his house, the staircase, and the entry, with

# A CURIOUS CASE OF IMPOSTURE.

he had been absent from Banbury fifteen or tradesmen that had been employed towards the This exhibition opened to-day, and -I wish "Why, who should it be but the Emperor?" twenty years, was very glad to hear news of it, burial, had compassion on the baker; and, incould have lent my eyes to your readers, answered the other, rather indignant that coachy and indeed perfectly overjoyed when he was deed, some took their things again, though not while visiting the fairy-like scene, as I did an should have failed to remark the well-known told that the very man he was talking to was without great loss to him. He himself pulled Mr. Wickham himself. This produces great off his fine mourning, and donned again his thole ground floor is covered with a thick layer "The Emperor!" cried the man, thumping respect on the part of the baker, and new con- old mealy coat; and they dug at night a hole might see them-ay! and they must drink a possible. who owed him much monies, and was just going novels; where a habitual liar and boaster in his that they would all most certainly have thanked | The affair of Neufchatel having been brought to break; also, that he did desire to be incog- last moments leaves to his friends, by will, a me for the loan. Being perfectly ventilated, to a satisfactory close by Louis Napoleon, the nito for fear that he should miss his stroke, and variety of rich and elegant bequests which had the fragrance of the masses of flowers, and the journals are rejoicing over the splendid appear- so indeed begged that the baker would not never any existence but in his own imagina-

linen, or ought else by his negligence in not my children!" bearing of his box to the wagon in due time,

scapes, and flower-pieces thus shown, are three bited in neat boxes; much lighter and whiter payments always recovered from sickness, as up a livery of the same colors as the true Mr. man, and also brought a box of goods, as coming from the Banbury wagon. The honest by them. These same tempting windows are ing, and the fruit makes one's mouth water .- partaken of any food for eleven days, and injust now particularly attractive. Several sam- Cherries, lemons, oranges, and quantities of tends to live without food for the future. He do with Mr. Wickham, and consequently with ples of oak-carving-chairs, bookcases, coffers, queer, but tempting-looking things, green, has been recently married, and himself and one of the richest and noblest gentlemen in the &c.—in which wreaths, birds, squirrels, and yellow or red, smelling so lovely that you wife are spiritualists. He sits at the table and kingdom, made it more and more his business to flowers seem to have suddenly been turned into would gladly set your teeth into them if you takes hold of her hands while she does the give him fresh marks of his respect and most zealous affection. To be short, Wickham made shift to milk him of one hundred and fifty guineas (besides the fifty) in a very few days, for which he gave him his note.

It was scarcely three weeks from the begin properly plundered the baker, and no doubt was preparing for some crowning villainy, when this rogue was lording it at a tavern, and was seized with a most serious illness. He got home to bed, where he was waited on by his pretended footman, and again assisted in everything by the good baker, who passed his word to the doctors, apothecaries, and to everybody else;

and about the fifth day he was given over.

Wickham heard the news as though he had been the best Christian in the world, and fully prepared for death. He desired a minister might be sent for, and received the communion to be used if that which commits the hostility the same day. Never was there more piety, zeal, or confidence in the merits of Christ .the impostor told the baker, who was edified to tears at the condition of his noble friend, der, and so desired that he might make his will, while he was yet sound of mind. A scrivener, therefore, was immediately sent for, and his will made and signed in all the forms, and his child a present of a drum and a whistle-disposed of all his estate, real and personal, jewels, coaches, teams, race-horses of such and to the parson that had comforted him in his him; 50 for his coffin alone; 200 to hang the sently after my gentleman falls into convulsions

mourning-cloth; he gave orders for the making

seems, got ready by the second. The baker had now time to go seek for the lawyer the dead rogue had at the last referred him to, before he put him in the ground; so, after his ha-An intelligent French nobleman, who visited ving reverently put the body into a rich coffin, England at the latter end of the seventeenth covered with velvet and huge plates of silver, century, gives the following interesting account which, indeed, all the town did afterward flock The impossibility, for the principal French artists, of finishing their pictures by the early before quitting this region. The Emperor of a most remarkable impostor, the details of to see, he went to this lawyer, who was, in fact, date fixed for the opening of the forthcoming came in to make him a farewell visit before he whose achievements, it would appear, came really lawyer to the true Mr. Wickham, and he Fine Arts Exhibition, has compelled a post- left; and the two put their Imperial pates toconsement of the same until the 15th of next gether in a private interview of a couple of of travels was translated into English, and pubheard of but the day before; but we may easily purchased the Palace of Industry, with a view to his old and devoted friend, Senator Vielliard, A good likely sort of rogue, that had been imagine that the poor baker was far more suro using it for purposes of exhibition, has loan- who was lying at the point of death, came to many years footman to a rich gentleman at prised when he found that in all likelihood he ed the ground-floor of this vast structure to the town privately, with a single attendant, took a Banbury, in Oxfordshire, called Wickham, was bit. To conclude, the baker was ere long Horticultural Society, which has to-day inau- cab at the railway-station, and drove to his came to London, and took him lodgings at a convinced that the true Mr. Wickham was in gurated there its annual display. Whatever house. On alighting, having no change about rich baker's over against Arundel Street in the perfect hea'th, and that the rogue he had taken have be the diversity of opinion with regard to him, he gave a bank note of 100 francs to the Strand. He asked the baker what country- for him was the most clever, consistent villain

penetrating sweetness of the thousands of firs ance of the crops. Vines and cereals are alike mention his name. Next day, he went abroad tion. The stage is fertile in instances of a simithat form the verdant background of the scene, giving excellent promise; even from Greece we to take his measures with a comrade of his own lar power of imagination. It is related of a are simply delicious; and the musical fall of the hear the best accounts of the vineyards, that, stamp, and it was concluded that this latter popular actor of a former day, who was celebralandscape, representing an opening in a forest. fountains, with the singing and twittering of for so many years, have refused to supply the should appear as Mr. Wickham's servant, and ted for his impersonations of George III. that birds in the aviaries, add greatly to the harmo- rest of the world with the "currants" so ne- come privily from time to time at night to at- he was on one occasion so carried away with cessary to plum cake and mince-meat, but tend upon his master. That very night he the enthusiasm of his part, as well as with which now promise an abundant harvest. came; and the sham Wickham, looking at his strong drink, that he acknowledged the applause. Owing to disease among silkworms, advices own dirty neckcloth in the glass, was in a great of the audience with his hand to his heart, tears report silk as going up rapidly at Broussa, and rage at him for letting him be without money, in his eyes, and "God bless ye! God bless ye,

Another actor, at a transpontine theatre, was which would cause a delay of more than three remarkable for his personification of the first days. All this was said that the baker might Napoleon; and his resemblance in person to hear it, who hereupon runs immediately to his the departed Corsican increased the hearty drawer, and carries Mr. Wickhom the best linen plaudits with which he was always greeted when he had, begging him to honor him so much he enacted this part. On such nights, he caras to wear it, and at the same time lays down ried the histrionic illusion into which he had fifty guineas upon the table, that he might do worked himself at the footlights to the arriere him the favor to accept them also. He at scene, and in the green-room he was not to be first refused, but with much ado was prevailed approached; he was "gloomy and grand." absent, sententious and curt; he strode up and As soon as he had got this money, he made down, twirling his snuff-box between his finhour or two in a haze of empire and glory.

It is well known that a person feigning madness for a lengthened period may become permanently insane; and on this principle we may account for "the good likely sort of rogue" who personated "the great Mr. Wickham," continuing his audacious deception to the very last, and actually dying in the part he had assumed, in the odor of plety and Christian resignation, and in the generous display of the most extraordinary and princely munificence.

THE SCORPION THE CURE OF HIS OWN POISON. -The Capuchin, as we were conversing by the window of his apartment, put his hand incautiously on the frame, and, suddenly withdrawing it, complained of a painful puncture. A Turk, who was with us, on examining the wall, found a scorpion of a pale green color, and near three inches long, which he crushed with his foot, and bound on the part affected as an antidote to its own poison. The smart became inconsiderable after the remedy was applied; and as no inflammation followed, soon ceased. The sting, if neglected, produces acute pain attended with a fever, and other symptoms for several hours; the malignancy of the virus, as it were, decaying, the patient is left gradually free. Some preserve scorpions in oil in a viet, should escape, though it seldom happens but in turning up a log or stone another may be found to supply its place .- Chandler's Tracels in

Russian pianist, Lefebvre-Wely was one evening in company with the wealthy shoe-dealer, Sakoski, and the latter called upon him so perseveringly to play for his satisfaction, that he consented, under the mere pressure of importunity. Shortly after, at a party of his own, composed of literary and artistic people, but to which he had invited the boot-maker, Lefebvre-Wely took his revenge. Before all the company he approached Monsieur Sakoski with a boot in his hand which lacked mending, and, in the same tone of urgent politeness which the shining had departed. Why were these four tal. Very few guests were invited; and the in- write no more than is necessary."-Wel- the eldest son; 800 to the four daughters; 200 other then employed to ask for music, he begged the immediate mending of that rip in the boot! It is stated that the rich Sakoski can never since bear the sight of either piano or

> THE PAST AND THE PRESENT .- Hume states, that according to Harrison, "in the reign of Henry VIII., there were hanged seventy-two housand thieves and rogues (besides other maleactors;) this makes about two thousand a year; but in Queen Elizabeth's time, the same author says, there were only between three and four hundred a year hanged for theft and robbery, so much had the times mended. But in our age there are not forty a-year hanged for those crimes in all England." Mr. Hume closes his comparison of former and latter times with the following remark: "Our vulgar prepossession in favor of the morals of former and rude ages is very absurd and ill-grounded."

ready had Verdi's music without the words, but I think if we could now have a concert of Verdi's words without the music, that it would be much the more popular, and infinitely the more musical of the two !"-Anon.

ING POST, JUNE 13, 1

### 18 CLOTHING REQUISITE IN OUR CLIMATE?

EXPERIMENT ON A CHILD.

Some time ago the following paragraph appeared in a Cork paper, and has been largely

copied in other journals :-"The subject of the costume of the ancient Britons bas often been discussed; it has been asserted that they were naked. Those who opposed that view adduced as reasons the coldness and variable nature of the climate. The question has been set at rest by an experiment which has recently been made on a child at St. Anne's, Blarney, near Cork. The child is fourteen months old, and is the son of Mr. , who determined to ascertain what the human frame would bear. The child is perfectly naked night and day; he sleeps without covering, in a room with the thermometer at thirtyeight degrees; from this he goes into a bath at 118 degrees; he sometimes goes to sleep in the bath: he is perfectly indifferent to heat or cold; he is lively, active, cheerful, and intelligent; his appearance constantly reminds the observer of the best efforts of our best painters and sculptors. Therein is the beau ideal; he is the reality. His simple, graceful, natural, easy, and ever varying postures are charming. He arrests the attention and commands the admiration of all who see him. The peculiar character of his skin is very striking; it is exquisitely healthy and beautiful. It may be compared to the rays of the sun streaming through a painted window. During the progress of the experiment he has cut three teeth without manifesting any of the disagreeable symptoms usual to children in that condition. He appears to be quite insensible to pain. Occasionally he has an ugly fall, but not a sound escapes from his lips. His manners, demeanor, and general behavior are equally striking. His mode of saluting a person, is to take the hand in a graceful manner and kiss it. He is under the complete control of his father, and is perfectly quiet during meals, and also whenever he is told to be so. He goes about all day, amusing and occupying himself in a quiet way. No one accustomed to children would know there was a child in the house. So incredible are these results, that some of the residents at St. Anne's regard the whole matter with mingled feelings of herror, amazement, and wonder.

Grundy say ?" " knew the meaning of 'man-child,' until he had but he has no more to fear from disease than a The following is an extract from the journal kept by the father of the child :-

Those who have made a careful observation for

themselves, and prefer the evidence of their

eyes rather than their ears, see nothing but to

admire and respect. No doubt some of them

would even go so far as to repeat the experi-

ment on their own children, were it not for the

fear of that terrible question, 'What will Mrs.

"I was about to begin with self-reproaches for not having noted, during its progress, the steps of an experiment so novel, and in its consequences so important; but the fact is, that I was not aware that I was making an experiment until the thing was done. Henceforward I shall record daily incidents which may serve to illustrate the ease, and at an after period methodically treat it.

"This day (Dec. 27, 1856,) the out-door la-

borers were engaged in storing ice for the icehouse. This speaks for the severity of the cold during the night. I did not observe the thermometer. The child sleeps on the floor, on a traveling-rug folded in four, the room without fire or carpet, and is generally washed daily. There is a large bow-window to the north. It is the coldest room in the house. He was put to bed at half-past ten. He sleeps beside our bed. He is without any clothes or covering whatever. At one o'clock, being unable to sleep, I lighted the candles to read, sitting up in the bed. I was so cold with three blankets, that I had to put on a fur cloak. The child woke up, and made vehement appeals to be taken in. I took him in. When I was going to sleep myself, I told him to go to bed. He moaned so bitterly that I apprehended that he feared the cold. To test him I got out of the bed, and laid down on his rug (without clothes:) during the process, and we only knew of it by he then would not remain a moment in the warm bed, but followed me to his pallet. He then composed himself to sleep in his own fashion-that is, lying like a freg; and I left him. When he came into bed I was obliged to put a blanket between us, for the bitter cold of his limbs; but every way that I could arrange the clothes led to no sign that he suffered from

"To correct the frightful fits of crying he used to have, and for another failing which had of necessity to be put a stop to, I had to have recourse formerly to punishment by shaking him, slapping him, and dipping him in a trough of cold water. As his frame hardened under the action of cold, and very severe shampooing, punishment by these processes became impossible. Recently a very grave case had again occurred, when I had recourse to all these processes. I was narrating what I had done, and how I had failed, when I uttered the word 'shake,' he immediately raised his two arms, and shook them triumphantly with a roar of laughter. We could not believe that this was not some incidential impression; we tested him by asking him what was done to him. He immediately repeated the gesture.

"The treatment of this day will serve for all. He has two meals; generally boiled rice, which is put on a napkin on the ground, and he picks necessity of clothing after a certain age, will it up to the last grain. After that wheaten flour not interfere with the process, as during the cake, with butter, and a cup of milk, which he night, when the temperature is lowest, and no drinks. He has milk alone twice in the day caloric is evolved by action, the body can be besides. The feeding of himself seemed to proexposed. If he were exposed to cold only he duce the greatest change in his disposition. might then suffer from heat, but he is equally While eating his rice, he looks a different being; armed against both. there is at once a pride and an enjoyment of the performance. He has the air of an orator addressing an audience.

"During the day he goes to sleep when he likes, merely lying down on the floor. I waken is not merely the affording scope to the skin to him repeatedly during his slumbers by calling take life from the air, but the hardening of the to him. The second call is always sufficient, and it is in a low voice. He gets up and comes Bersarkers were no myth. Perhaps the enerto me; then I tell him to go back, and down he gy of the Romans may be traced to the clothing Arnault, "I advise you not to go near him just goes, and not a sound heard. The expression or want of it, of the children recorded in the of his countenance is that of severe self-repression and control.

"It was remarked by a lady to-day that he is not like a child, but a small man; and the ed absolutely naked until twelve years. We guessed his age between two and three. Ano- forget clothing, by which we can get every cli-



A STAGE-COACH ADVENTURE IN 1750.

(quite different in texture, though not in hue, indubitably end.

of the Mussulman making prostrations-on his

knees, with his hands spread out before him,

which could not be if he suffered from fatigue;

but his muscles are too hard for that. By this

means he concentrates the caloric in the sto-

mach, and so is indifferent to cold; however

to the touch, and never numb, being, on the

contrary, mottled red,) the loins are always

"This is the first working day since he has

been in my hand that he has not been in the

vapor bath. It is the first word he has learned

o say, and he calls for it every morning. Yes-

terday he was in an hour and a half. He moans

a little when the cold water is put on him, but

stops when told to do so. Hot water he will

bear at a temperature that I could not endure.

As I was vesterday carrying him home through

the sleet and wind (which he enjoyed so much

that he would not go in, but made me carry

him about for half an hour on the brow of the

hill,) we met some of the unfortunate wrapped-

up children, shivering with cold under all their

"There are three teeth breaking through the

gums, but he gives none of the usual signs of

teething. He had five teeth before, from which

he suffered much; a sixth has come through

seeing it. He has his meals with us; although

he has so long to wait, he is subjected to the

trial of seeing us eat first, but not a sound es-

"The problem he presents physiologically is

this: a development of the nerves producing

deadening of those the contrary. I should ra-

ther say that he shows the existence of distinct

sets of nerves for pleasure and pain. The in-

contact with the skin is only equalled by the

insensibility of the flesh. We have never

known him, since his exposure to extreme cold,

to cry from pain. My object is to combine

extremes of temperature, so as to harden by the

one and develope by the other. Last night the

difference between his power of enjoyment and

mine was brought home to me in a remarkable

manner, by my suffering from the state of the

surrounding atmosphere when he knew none,

enlarging to an equal degree the pleasures de-

rivable from atmospheric temperature. And

this is only the commencement of the process.

When he is two years old he will be able to

enjoy life, as dependant upon the surrounding

atmosphere, in the opposite extremes of zone,

where life is supportable, under ordinary cir-

cumstances, only by means of clothing. The

"This experiment, in regard to temperature,

includes that other experiment which has bith

erto been the extreme point contemplated by

innovators—the free admission of oxygen. It

muscles to increase life. Perhaps, after all, the

ceremony of the induction of the virile garb.

In the tembs of their masters, the Etruscans, as

in those of Asia Minor, children are represent-

capes him while waiting.

who is consoling the widow), his cheap finery, travelling peaceably along the highway to have nightly, a century or two ago.

calf or a foal; for this is life, according to na-

and yet the experiment will be barren, for judg-

"Dec. 28 .- Last night he slept under clothes

in the ordinary way. In the morning his color

was gone. Contrasted with the usual appear-

in fact, with the difference of the contour, he

was like what he was before he was exposed to

the air and cold. On two occasions, of nights

particularly cold, when he was in his naked

state longer than usual, the brilliancy of his

color and the liveliness of his action was remark-

"In reference to the foregoing, the following

extract from a letter addressed to the father of

the child by a gentleman in the medical profes-

sion, will be read with interest: 'I concur

with Dr. B. that, if you were obliged to prac-

tise as a physician, you would be another

Davy or Liebig. I am reminded of Abraham's

submission and obedience to the Divine Will.

by your philanthropic spirit in experimenting

upon your own child for the good of mankind.

Your success is the greater reward. You have

given much matter for the consideration of me-

dical men in the facts set forth. I can now un-

derstand the wise motive in the custom of north-

in every house. Nurses know that children

through the skin being a respiratory act."

THE MAN THAT HAD NO MUSIC IN HIS

Sort .- It is said that Bonaparte, while he ac-

knowledged the influence of music over the

minds of his soldiers, and consequently always

but little sensible to its charms, and although

in tune. Singing was even a sign of ill-humor

of the General." said Junot, one day, to M

aware of the origin of the word "boo!" used

to frighten children? It is a corruption of Boh

nothing .- Ed. Sat. Ere. Post.]

ed by those who saw him.

ment cannot be conveyed by results.

ther gentleman has just remarked that he never | mate. This child may be killed by a brickbat,

cold the limbs (and they get frightfully cold ance, he was like a lantern without the light;

he assumes in sleeping is that ture, using the elements for health and strength

Our engraving of "A Stage-Coach Adven- his hat audaciously cocked; all this is redolent | a pistol thrust in at the window, and your moture" in the old times, when highwaymen were of Mount Scoundrel in the Fleet, and Tom King's ney or your life demanded. The various and we neglect or evade or turn aside from it. And crossed one over the other. A chemisette, as "thick as blackberries," possesses consider- Coffee-House, of the "sound of coaches," contending emotions of the travellers are well able of the Hogarthian element. The highway- night cellars, blood money, the condemned portrayed. The captain in lace, (who, by-theman is not of the Claude Du Val, but rather of hold, the cart, the ordinary, Holborn Hill, St. way, is an arrant poltroon), the Quaker slipping the "Colonel Jack" or "Golden Farmer" Giles's bowl, and the triple tree. We can see his well-lined pocket book beneath the cushion, stamp. Mark him well; his coarse, red coat where that gentleman began, and where he will and the old lady who has given up all for lost, and tenders her purse to the highwayman, in an to the scarlet broadcloth of the captain in lace, It is rather a sudden shock, when you are agony of fear, are scenes which were witnessed

BY ASHTON KER.

said to Lettice, our sister Lettice, While drooped and twinkled her lashes brown Your man's a poor man, a cold and dour man, There's many a better about our town She laughed securely: "He loves me purely; A true heart's safer than smile or frown; and nothing harms me when his heart warms me

Our Lettice quivered, but once-no more. If Death should enter smite at the centre Our small home palace, all crumbling down, Ie will not blight us, nor disunite us;

AN ARAB CARAVAN .- The rate at which o oaded camel travels is estimated at two miles and a half an hour by almost every traveller. Our carayan has not, I think, exceeded this, but the variety of its movements has been very ern nations, among whom there is a vapor bath tiresome. The Arab drivers, who walk in front of the animals, never miss an opportunity of a who, from their birth, get a daily cold bath, piece of pasture; but however distant it may not. Water, whether at high or low tempera- it, and with the short sticks they carry, beat the huts before Sebastopol, might have been tolerable danger of being crushed in the contact. able London journal—the account of such an part of the caravan. I contrived to bear the in the matter. As to the experiment itself, and this feat; and when I had remounted, several Turkey and the Turks. how far a father is justified in trying such ex- came to congratulate me on the ingenious manposure upon his child, we at present shall say ner of my fall. One Arab, who had travelled a provided them with good bands, was himself gifted with a beautiful voice, he could not sing

### CHARGE In the life of the late Gov. Plumer, written A change of dress at every variation of the

that State from 1785 to 1797 :

was somewhat in this style:

tween two of our neighbors. A clear head and and there is a small slit on each side. an honest heart are worth more than all the law For girls of an early age a little dress need not be ashamed."

clear thought and earnest feeling. It will not Paper, May 9th. excite surprise, that such a judge carried the ury with him. Indeed, when fairly under way there was no stopping him. He trampled down and ran over everything that stood before him. and came out always first at the goal. He had been, from 1775 to 1784, during the whole period of the revolution, one of the Committee of Safety, the most efficient of governments. Quick to feel and prompt to act, he was a resolute, strong minded man, intent on doing substantial justice in every case, though often indifferent to the forms and requirements of law. You may laugh," said Theophilus Parsons. who practised for many years in our courts, at his law, and ridicule his language; but Dudley is, after all, the best judge I ever knew in New Hampshire." To have received this praise from judge Parsons, Dudley must have been, on the whole not ignorant of law, nor nattentive to its substantial requirements "Justice." said Arthur Livermore, speaking to me of Dudley, before whom he had himself practised, "was never better administered in New Hampshire than when the judges knew very little of what the lawyers call law."

BATHING BY TURKISH LADIES .- When a Turkish lady bathes, her attire is first removed. are stronger and healthier than those who do be from the proper course, lead them towards An attendant takes a glove—every day it is a new glove-of undressed silk. With the disture, gives a greater shock to sensibility than them into the tickest part of it. The camels are engaged hand she pours over her mistress basin air. Many a tenderly-reared officer who suc. anxious enough for the matter themselves, and after basin of warm water. Then by means of cumbed to the inclemency of the weather in huddle so together that their riders' legs are in gentle friction of the glove, she slowly removes the salts and impurities which are deposited on and finding him a complete simpleton as they pleasureable sensations, and a corresponding living now, had his mother acted more upon There is so strong a resemblance to a voyage at the skin. This finished, the attendant covers thought, they began to quiz him, and threatenyour plan. Dr, Dods, an American, says he sea in the passage across the Desert, that I can the lady from head to foot, by means of a mop who cannot reason is a fool; he who dares not not divest myself of the belief that the moving of downy silk, with a lather made of a particuis a coward; he who will not is a bigot; but he mass is but a collection of small vessels carried lar emollient soap. Upon this soap, which is a they. "For mercy's sake, gentlemen," replied tensity of the enjoyment which he derives from who can, dares, and will reason, is a man. But into a heap by the tide. Every man is ready kind believed to be peculiar to Turkey, de- the mock clodhopper, with the most deplorable I say that he who has confidence in his reason, with his stick to fend off the animal that appends much of the pencil-like softness and ings, faith in himself, and courage to act upon proaches his. One push separates them as it snowy whiteness of the skin, for which refined shall have my hull team and load for nothing, his conclusions, is a man of strong mind and would do a couple of boats; they move away Eastern women are so remarkable; it has the and if that don't dew, I'll give my word I'll noble soul, fearless and firm. You prove to be quite unconscious of the circumstances, till reputation of removing stains, spots and frecall that, and more; you are prudent and cauti- another moment swings them together again, kles that are not deeply marked into the cutious, for if the child should suffer from cold or The drivers are the poorest and lowest of the cle. This part of the matter having been carecroup, you have a ready remedy in a bath at tribe, and exercise the sticks they carry with fully performed, the lady is again deluged in 118 deg.' Dr. M'Cormack, of Belfast, read a very little ceremony. For example: I was in water, heated to about 120 deg., and poured paper before the Edinburgh Medical Society, the act of drinking water with the flask applied over her person from a basin of silver. Very gave up the team, and sauntered about for an to show that tubercular diseases are caused to my lips, when my carnel, receiving a blow for large towels of the finest muslin, richly emsolely by a vice of respiration, transpiration going where he should not, turned suddenly broidered with flowers and gold, are then wrapround, and I came in a sitting posture to the ped around her, and she is led into an apart-[We give the above as we find it, in a respect- ground, amid the laughter of the whole of my ment, where, reclining on a heap of cushions, she sinks into a soft, dream-like langor, that experiment being tried having been already fall, and, without having moved my flask, con- might become faintness, were it not for the ascopied in the Post. There is evidently no hoax tinued to drink. I received an Arab cheer for siduity with which she is fanned .- Oscanzan's

> great deal in Syria, and had seen many Franks, Life-Guardsman was brought to George the assured me that I was more fit to be an Arab Fourth, fresh from Waterloo, to give his opinion than any he had ever met, for Franks were all as to the question of increasing the defensive excessively awkward and disconcerted when armor of the Englishman. "Now," said the they fell. I do not mean either to take much King, "if there was another scrimmage like a common person." Another said that he was merit to myself for this act of agility, or to re- Waterloo, and you had your own choice, how commend it to the practice of travellers; but it should you dress for it?" "Well, and please has positively gained me more good-will from your Majesty," said the London Mars, "I should my wild companions than the most sedate de- like to take off my coat and tuck up my He was assisted in worrying the searcher after meanor could have done .- Journal in the Desert. sleeves." So much for a practical man's opi- truth by a Mons. Arnauld, equally obscure. nion of defensive armor, which, at the boom of How MACAULAY WRITES HISTORY .-- The the first cannon, dropped off the European, who ciad;" Adam Smith was long considered as best portraits are perhaps those in which there henceforward prepared to meet death bare-

ARISTOCRACY AND DEMOCRACY......Compare narrative is judiciously employed. Something the splendid apostrophe of Burke to Maria Anfect. The fainter lines are neglected, but the loveliness, with the annexed entry relative to

#### A NEW HAMPSHIRE JUDGE'S GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS.

by his son, William Plumer, Jr., is the follow- seasons is no less requisite for children than for ing account of John Dudley, of Raymond, N. their elders. It will, therefore, add some fur-H., who was a Judge of the Superior Court of ther observations to those we recently offered on juvenile costume. For boys of six or seven. This extraordinary man, the was for twelve a paletot and trowsers of the same material. years Judge of the Superior Court, had not trimmed with velvet or braid, are very generalonly no legal education, but little learning of ly adopted. The material may be any of the any kind. But he had a discriminating mind, a textures usually worn by little boys; such as retentive memory, a patience, which no labor cashmere, poplin, &c. A paletot and trowsers could tire, an integrity proof alike against of gray cashmere have just been made for a boy threats and flattery, and a free clocution, often about the age above mentioned. The skirt of uncouth, bold, clear, and expressive, with a the paletot and the ends of the sleeves are warmth of honest feeling, which it was not easy edged round with black velvet; it is fastened to resist. His ideas of law may be inferred close up to the throat with a row of black velfrom the conclusion of one of his charges to the vet buttons. The trowsers, which descend a jury, which I once heard my father repeat. It little below the knee, have a stripe of velvet up each side. The ends are bordered with black "You have heard, gentlemen of the jury, velvet and trimmed with a broad frill of jaccowhat has been said in this case by the lawyers, net, ornamented with needlework. The collar the rascals! but I won't abuse them. It is their business to make a good case for their White cotton stockings and cashmere boots of clients; they are paid for it; and they have the same color as the dress, tipped with black done it in this case well enough. But you and leather, complete the dress. Nankeen has re-I, gentlemen, have something else to consider. cently been much employed for little boys' They talk of law. Why, gentlemen, it is not dresses. We have seen a dress of this matelaw that we want, but justice. They would rial, made for a little boy about five years of govern us by the common law of England.—

Trust me, gentlemen, common sense is a much is trimmed up each side with white braid, set safer guide for us -the common sense of Ray. on in an ornamental pattern. The jacket, which mond, Epping, Exeter, and the other towns, which have sent us here to try this case be-

of all the lawyers. There was one good thing said at the bar. It was from one Shakspeare, for a child two years old, has the corsage an English player, I believe. No matter. It low and square; the sleeves short, and edged is good enough almost to be in the Bible. It with a frill ornamented with needlework. is this: 'Be just, and fear not.' That, gen. Dresses of silk are frequently adopted for girls tlemen, is the law in this case, and law enough of an age more advanced than either of those in any case. 'Be just, and fear not.' It is above mentioned. A little dress of dark-blue our business to do justice between the parties, atriped silk has just been completed. It is trimnot by any quirks of the law out of Coke or med with three flounces, each edged with a row Blackstone, books that I never read and never of narrow velvet the color of the dress. The will, but by common sense and common ho- top flounce is set in at the waist. The corsage, nesty, as between man and man. That is our half high, is trimmed with a berthe, which is business; and the curse of God is upon us if round at the back, and has the ends in front now, Mr. Sheriff, take out the jury; and you, worn under the corsage, reaches to the throat, Mr. Foreman, do not keep us waiting with idle where it is finished by a turning-down frill. talk, of which there has been too much already. The sleeves of the dress are demi-wide, and about matters that have nothing to do with the are terminated by a wide recers. White undermerits of the case. Give us an honest verdict, sleeves and trowsers. An out-door dress, desof which, as plain common sense men, you tined for a girl of ten years of age, consists of green and white checquered silk. There is no I have made the judge speak good English, trimmings on the skirt of this dress. With it which he did not very often do. "This 'ere is worn a small cloak of black silk, trimmed plaintiff," and "that 'ere defendant," "them with chenille fringe, and a bonnet of pink silk, "a lawyers," and "these 'ere witnesses," were ornamented with narrow stripes of black velvet. expressions that fell from his lips; yet, it was disposed in a lozenge pattern. The bonnet is observed, that when warmed by his subject, edged with black velvet, and trimmed at the his language, always forcible, became suddenly sides with loops of velvet in clusters. The inrectness as well as eloquence, the result of with rose-buds intermingled .- London Lady's

## PUTNAM AS A SPY.

Among the officers of the Revolutionary army, 0none, probably, possessed more originality rs than General Putnam, who was eccentric and fearless, blunt in his manners, the daring sol- - f dier without the polish of a gentleman. He 10 might well be called the Marion of the North. though he disliked disguise, probably from the fact of his lisping, which was very apt to over- J. throw any trickery which he might have in is view. At that time, a stronghold called Horseneck, some miles from New York, was in the es hands of the British. Putnam, with a few sturdy patriots, was lurking in the vicinity, bent on driving them from the place. Tired of lurking we in ambush, the men began to be impatient, and "" importuned the general with the question as to enwhen they were to have a bout with the foe.4 One morning he made a speech something to the following effect, which convinced them that something was in the wind: "Fellows. you have been idle too long, and so has the ox-the team and the bag of corn. If I come back, I ap will let you know the particulars; if I should a not, let them have it, by hookey."

He soon afterwards mounted his ox-cart, dressed as one of the commonest order of Yankee farmers, and was soon at Buck's tavern. which was in possession of the British troops. No sooner did the officers espy him than they began to question him as to his whereabouts. ed to seize his corn and fodder, "How much 'a do you ask for your whole concern?" asked look of entreaty, "only let me off, and you return to-morrow, and pay you heartily for your new kindness and condescension." "Well." said a they, "we'll take your word. Leave the team ? and provender with us, and we wont require any bad bail for your appearance." Putnam hour or so, gaining all the information he wished. He then returned to his men and told them "inof the foe, and the plan of attack. The r ing came, and with it sallied out the gallant and also band. The British were handled with rough rote hands, and when they surrendered to General their Putnam, the clodhopper, he sarcastically re- of marked: "Gentlemen, I have kept my word. "ay-I told you I would call and pay you for your kindness and condescension."-Revolutionary

POPULAR ESTIMATE OF GREATNESS .- " Oh." said a French dunce, "I know that fellow Descartes-there is nothing in him; he is quite "a dangerous, chimerical fool." He died in exile. A Mons. Regis, whom no human being ait is er remembers, successfully harried Malebranche. Pope was badgered into writing the "Dundreamer: Pitt did not fully comprehend the "Wealth of Nations;" Fox arrogantly declared it " past un terstanding." It is so painful even for great men to acknowledge a supe rior or a peer, that a generation passed away before the doctrines of Adam Smith were generally admitted. As for the majority of the people, it is of course evident that the comand study in advance of them.

## OUR LETTICE.

Let the world go up or the world go down.

He comes of strangers : strangers are rangers. Aye trusting nothing that's out of sight : iew folk may blame ye, or e'en defame ye, A gown o'er-handled looks seldom white. the raised serenciv her evelids queenly. My innocence is my whitest gown; No ill tongue grieves me, while he believes me Whether the world goes up or down."

Vour man's a fruit man was ne'er a hale man And sickness knocketh at many a door: and death comes making bold hearts cower break

on his part, and, when he was cross, he walked about with his hands behind him, humming an approach him. "If you have anything to ask is a slight mixture of caricature, and we are breasted and open-eyed. not certain that the best histories are not those in which a little of the exaggeration of fictitious is lost in accuracy, but much is gained in ef- toinette, in the day of her radiant state and great characteristic features are imprinted on her burial, made by the sexton in the records the name of a flerce Gothic General, the son of physician to the Lying-in-Hospital at Cork, refer the characters of nations to climate, and Odin, the mention of whose name spread a panic the mind forever.—Macaulay's Essay on Ma- of the Madelaine: "Paid seven france for a manding minds of the age are years of thought

# 1"-Boston Courier.

the " same sort."

Moreover, the dog-that's the dog's name, ain't be took good care thereafter to be supplied with Slugs on rose bushes, or the green fly on plants, rally an argument of a sour ingenerous,

do-take her away!"

### DEAR FRIEND.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. M. F. TUCKER.

Oh, friend, beloved friend of mine ! That carly time, when first we met, It haunteth all my spirit yet With memories divine !

I seem to see thee now as then : I gaze into thine carnest eyes, And, whispering low with sweet replies, I hear thy voice again.

Long weary days have come and gone Since thou and I have dwelt apart, Divided far, yet still at heart Indissolubly one.

And I-our plighted faith bas been A blessed bond, a s.cred trust, To strengthen this imperfect dust, And keep my soul from sin.

Time, he that oftestranges some, Has closer bound the electric cord And we will hope that our reward Is in the life to come

#### CONSOLATION.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. BY CLARA DOTY.

I've seen the spring-time come with buds and flowers, And bursting leaves ; I've seen the summer come with fruitful showers, And golden sheaves; And then the autumn with a mouraful breath,

And pall of glosm; And winter, chilting all with scenes of death-Death and the tomb.

But never have the buds and flowers died, The leaves decayed, The beauties God has scattered far and wide. Been lowly laid :

But when the spring time came around once more, And warm winds blew, They woke and stood as bright and beautiful As first they grew Ann Arbor, Mich.

## THE WAR-TRAIL: A ROMANCE of the WAR WITH MEXICO

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER XLVI.

A DECLARATION ON HORSEBACK.

Face to face with my beautiful brunette! Her eves fell upon me in an expression of surprise. I felt abashed by the glance; my conduct was not en regle. I bethought me of an apology. What excuse could I offer for such unceremonious intrusion? Accident? She were against such a supposition. With an intellect like hers, it would be idle to adopt so shallow an artifice. No; I would not dissemble I would boldly avow the truth. Jealousy had rendered me reckless of the result.

your guide? How have you found this

"Easily enough, senorita; I followed the tracks of your horse."

"But so soon-I did not expect you-" " No, you expected another?"

" Certainly. I thought Cyprio would arrive before you-"

" Cyprio !"

" Cyprio-yes, Cyprio."

4 Senorita, if this be another name for your Protean cousin, I have to say it will be better for him he should not arrive at all."

"My cousin !-better not arrive ! Holy Trinity, capitan! I do not comprehend you!" Her large brown eyes were rolling in astonsahment. I was as much puzzled as she, but I had begun my explanation, and was determined

to carry it to the end. et Then, Senorita de Vargas, I shall be more explicit. If Rafael liurra appear upon this ground, either he or I leaves it not alive. He has attempted my life, and I have vowed to take his, whenever and wherever I may meet

" Pray heaven you may keep your vow !" W Your cousin ?"

"My cousin-Rafael Ijurra-my worst foe the direct enemy of our house."

" Ha? but were you not awaiting him?" as Awaiting him ! Ha, ha, ha! No. Little timid though I be, I should not desire to be

here alone with Rafael Ijurra." " Lady, you astonish me ! pray explain-" es Por dies! gallant capitan, 'tis you who need explain. I sought this interview to thank you for your noble gift. You meet me with meer in your eye, and bitter words upon your

"You sought this interview?—say you so, dle, feeling like one condemned.

" Certainly I did. For reasons already known to you, I dared not invite you to our house; so have chosen this pretty glade for my drawng-room. How do you like it, cavellero ?" "In your society, senorita, the rudest spot

would appear a paradise." " Again the poet's tongue! Ah, capitan, rember the yellow domino! No more flattory, I pray; we are no longer en masque .-

Page to face, let us be candid with each " With all my heart I accept the conditions. Candor is the very thing I desire, for, to say the truth, I came prepared for a confession."

" A confession !" " Precisely so; but since you are an advo cate for cander, may I first ask a question?" "Ho! you wish to play the confessor with

4 I do, senorita."

at Bravo, capitan ! Proceed! I shall answer n in all sincerity." 44 Then, lady, what I would ask-Who is this

Oyprio whom you expected ?" Cyprio! Ha, ha, ha! Who should this prio be but my mozo? he who carried my

wage to you. Why do you put such a ques. of satire? He who carried your message to me?"

Of course. Yender is the muchache him-Hola, Cyprio! you may return to the have sped well. I did not expect you for fancied. -hour; but you soldiers are soon in the

late, and I have a great

deal to say to you." A light had broken upon me. 'Twas Cyprio I had passed in the forest shade; the boy was the bearer of a message-hence his having hailed me. 'Twas I who was expected to keep the assignation; 'twas I for whom the timepiece had been consulted-for whom those carnest glances had been given! The bitter moments were past, and my heart swelled anew with proud and pleasant emotions.

that I had come without invitation. Cyprio, at the word of c.m. mand, had gone off without making any reply, and my prompt appearance upon the ground was left unexplained.

As yet she knew not

I was about to account for it, and offer some apology for my brusque behavior, when I was challenged to the confession I had just promised.

ant purpose I had formed, and to which the vou love me!" banter now recalled me. So fair an opportunity might never offer again. In the vicissitudes of a soldier's life, the chance of to-day should not be disregarded-to-morrow may bring change either in the scene or the circumstances; and I was skilled enough in love-lore to know that an hour unimproved is often followed by an age of regrets.

But, in truth, I do some wrong to my characsuch cunning cognizance at that moment. I fice to prove my gratitude." acted not by volition, but rather under pressure of a passion that held complete mastery over my will, and compelled me to the declaration I was about to make.

understood each other. I chose the one-of if you will." all others most attuned to the tones of the loving heart-and bending low to that fair face, and gazing into the liquid depths of those large, her little hand, which I clasped with fervid might do better service. inquiring eyes, I whispered the sweet, though oft emotion. repeated phrase: " Yo te amo."

The words quivered upon my lips, but their give; 'tis yours already." tone proved the sincerity in which I had spowould not believe it; the time and the place ken. No doubt it was further manifest by the earnestness of my manner as I awaited her

hurried reflections. "Carrambo, where is beneath; the face of the gay girl had sud- light to them to press their proud heaving flanks It was the game-bird or beast-that had fallen denly assumed the serious air of womanhood.

hope from the flushed cheek, the roseate neck, love. the swelling, panting bosom. Emotions were stirring in that breast. Oh, what emotions !-Will she not speak? Will she not declare them ?

There was a long interval of silence-to me it seemed an age.

"Senor " she said at length\_'twas the first time I had heard that voice tremble-" Senor. you promised to be candid; you have been so; are you equally sincere?"

"I have spoken from the depth of my soul." nent it burned steadily, bathing my heart as with halm. Heaven itself could not have shed

a brighter beam upon my spirit.

tinued: "And, pray, capitan, what would you have

me do ?" I felt embarrassed, and replied not. "Would you have me declare that I love

"Oh! you cannot-you do not-" "You have not asked the question?"

"No, lady. I dreaded the answer." "Ho! what a coward you have grown of late! A pity I am not masked. Shall I draw

this veil? Ha, ha, ha!" It was not the manner of love. Love laughe not. My heart was heavy; I made no reply, but with eyes upon the ground, sat in my sad-

For some moments her laughter rang in my ears, as I fancied, in mockery. The sweet, silvery voice only grated upon my heart. Oh, that I had never listened to its syren tones!

I heard the hoof stroke of her horse; and, looking up, saw that she was moving away from the spot. Was she going to leave me thus? She spurred towards the centre of the glade, where the ground was higher, and there again

pulled up. "Come hither, cavallero!" she cried, beckoning to me with her small gloved hand. Mechanically, I rode up to the spot.

"So, gallant capitan! you who are brave enough to meet a score of foes, have not the courage to ask a woman if she loves you!"

A dismal smile was my only reply to this bitter badinage. "Ah! capitan," she continued, "I will not

believe it; ere now you have put that dreaded interrogatory-often, I fear too often." I looked at her with surprise. There was a was gone; her eyelids drooped; her look was

turned upon the ground. Was this real, or only a seeming ? the prelude to some abrupt antithesis? some fresh outburst

"Senorita!" said I, "the hypothesis, whether true or false, can have but little interest for She answered me with a smile of strange in-

"We cannot recover the past," said she, in-

"Love you !- yes, lady-"

" Never can I love another!"

"Thanks! thanks!"

with some emotion. "Yes, more than thanks," she replied at ter; I was but little under the influence of length; "three things more-if they will suf- becomes a victim to the vulgar appetite of

"Why should prudery tie my tongue? I promised to be candid. I, too, came here to make confession. Listen! Three things I have It was simple enough-three little words in said. Look around you!-north, south, east, either of the two sweet tongues in which we and west-the land you see is mine; be it yours, drops.

"This, too, can I bestow"-she held forth

" And the third ?" "The third, on second thoughts, I cannot

" It is \_\_\_\_ ?"

" Mia corazon" (My heart.)

ligence, appeared to understand what was said; against each other, while their riders, closing in At first I was terrified by the expression, and mutual clasp, leaned over and met their lips in

CHAPTER XLVII.

We parted upon the top of the hill; it was not prudent for us to be seen together. Isolina rode away first, leaving me in the glade. We bade adjeu in that phrase of pleasant promise, "hasta la manana" (until to-morrow.) To-The long lashes were raised, and the love- to-morrow, we should visit that sweet spot, reight gleamed from her liquid eyes; for a mo- peat our burning words, renew our blissful vows. I remained some minutes on the ground, now hallowed and holy. Within, the tumult of triumphant passion had passed, and was succeed-All at once a smile played upon her features, ed by the calm repose of perfect contentment. n which I detected, or fancied so, the gay in- My heart's longings had been gratified; it had ouciance that springs from indifference. To found all that it desired—even to the full recime it was another moment of pain. She con- procity of its passion. What would it more? There is no more of mundane bliss. Life has no felicity to cope with requited love; it alone can give us a foretaste of future joys; by it only may we form some idea of the angel existence

The world without was in harmony with the spirit within. The scene around me was rose color. The flowers appeared fresher in tint, and breathed a sweeter fragrance in the air; the hum of the homeward bee, laden with treasures for his love-queen, fell with a dreamy pleasance upon the air; the voices of the birds sounded softer and more musical; even the aras and paroquets, chanting in a more subdued tone, no onger pronounced that bated name; and the tiny Mexican doves-las palomitas, scarcely so large as finches-walked with proud gait over the ground, or side by side upon the branches their heart's tale in soft and amorous cooing.

Long could I have lingered by that consecrated spot, even hasta la manana, but duty claimed me, and its calls must not be disregarded. Already the setting sun was flinging purple beams over the distant prairie; and, heading my horse down the hill, I once more plunged under the shadows of the mimosas.

Had I left my horse to himself, most likely he would have taken the right road; but in my reverie, perhaps I had mechanically dragged upon the rein, and turned him from it. Whether or not, after a lapse of time, I found myself in the midst of thick woods, with not the semblance of a trail to guide me; and I knew not whether I was riding in the right direction. I ought ratouch of bitterness in the tone. The gay smile ther to say that I knew the contrary-else I should long since have reached the clearings around the village.

Without much reflection, I turned in a new direction, and rode for some time without striking a trail. This led me once more into doubt, and I made head back again, but still without success. I was in a forest-plain, but I could find no path leading anywhere; and amid the underwood of palmettoes I could not see Carrambo, capitan! both he and you telligence. I fancied there was sadness in it. I any great distance around me. Beyond a ques-

At an early hour of the day, this would have So much the better, for it is getting terrupting my thoughts; "no, no, no! But given me little concern; but the sun had now road.

covered trees, it was nearly dark. Night would the wheel-tracks; they only made things more be down in a few minutes, and in all probability | sartint sure." "And I have your heart, your whole heart?" I should be obliged to spend it in the forest-by no means an agreeable prospect, and the less so that I was thinly clad and hungry. True, I might pass some hours in sweet reflection upon the pleasant incident of the day -I might dream eyes averted from me; she appeared struggling rosy dreams-but, alas! the soul is sadly under the influence of the body; the spiritual must ever yield to the physical, and even love itself

I began to fear that, after all, I should have but a sorry night of it. I should be too hungry to think; too cold either to sleep or dream; besides, I was likely to get wet to the shirt; the rain bad commenced falling in large heavy

trail, I pulled up and sat listening. My eyes would no longer avail me; perhaps my ears

And so it chanced. The report of a rifle reached them, apparently fired some hundred

Considering that I was upon hostile ground, such a sound might have caused me alarm; but I knew from the sharp whip-like crack that the piece was a hunter's rifle, and no Mexican ever

could scarcely control my dread; but I drew that wild fervid kiss which forms the climax of who? There were only three or four of the rangers who carried the hunter-rifle-a very different wespon from the "regulation" pieceold backwoodsmen who had been indulged in their whim. It might be one of these.

Without hesitation, I headed my horse for the spot, and rode as rapidly as the underwood would permit me. I certainly must have passed the place where the shot had been fired, and yet I saw no one; but just as I was about to pull up again, a well-known voice reached me from behind with the words:

"Jumpin Geehosophat! it ur the young fel

Turning, I beheld my trapper comrades just merging from the bushes, where they had cautiously cached on hearing the hoof-strokes of

Rube carried upon his shoulders a large turkey gobbler-the game I had heard drop-while upon Garey's back I observed the choice por-

remarked as they came up.

"Yes, cap'n," replied Garey, "we won't want for rashuns. Not but that your rangers offered us a plenty to eat; but ye see we couldn't in honor accept o' it, for we promised to find for ourselves."

"Ye-es, durn it !" added Rube, "we're free nobody-we ain't."

"An, cap'n," continued Garey, "thar don't appear to be any great eatin fixins about the place for yurself neyther; if yu'll just accept o' the turkey, an one o' these hyar quarters o' the deer-meat, thar's plenty left for Rube and me; ain't thar, Rube ?"

"Gobs!" was the laconic answer.

I was not loth to satisfy the wish of the hunters-for, to say the truth, the village larder had no such delicacies as either wild turkey or venison-and having signified my assent, we all three moved away from the spot. With the trappers for my guides, I should soon get into the right road. They, too, were on their return to the post. They had been in the woods since noon. They were both afoot, having left their horses at the rancheria.

After winding about half a mile among the trees, we came out upon a narrow road; here my companions, who were unacqueinted with the neighborhood, were at fault as well as myself; they knew not which direction to take. It was dark as pitch, but, as on the night before, there was lightning at intervals. Unlike the preceding night, however, it was now raining as his piece, and I felt easy again. if all the sluices of the sky had been set open and by this time we were all three of us soakshrouded in black, without a single streak of cover the direction in such a night?

As the lightning flashed, I saw Rube bending down over the road; he appeared to be examining the tracks. I noticed that there were the rude block-wheels of a carreta. It was

direction from a finger-post, Rube raised himself erect, and crying out:

" Wal, yur see, young fellur, it ur the trail o' a Mexikin cart; an anybody as iver seed thet ur vamint, knows it hez got only two wheels. But thur are four tracks hyur, an thurfor the cart must a gone back an fo'th, for I seed they wur the same set o' wheels. Now, 'tur raizonable to s'pose thet the back-track leads to the settlements, an thet's

ed the point, and ques-

tioned him.

this away." "But how could you tell which was the backtrack ?"

" Wagh! thet ur easy as fallin off a log. The backtrack ur the fresher by more'nakupple o'hours.'

Pondering upon the singular "instinct" that tinguish the tracks. I rode on in silence.

Shortly after, I again the advance.

"How?" I asked. "What other clue had

"The water," replied he; "'ee see, or 'ee mout, ef you'd a looked into the tracks, thet it

ur runnin this away. Do 'ee hear thet thur !" I listened. I heard distinctly the sound of running water, as of a small stream carried Alas! there is an ending. down a rough, rocky channel.

"Yes-I hear it." "Wall," continued the trapper, "it ur a down; an thurfor must kum to the river jest whur we want to git. Oncest thur, we'll soon find our way, I reck'n. Wagh! how the durn-

The result proved the trapper's reasoning correct. The road-water was running in the direction we had taken; and shortly after, the brawling branch shot out from among the bushes, and crossed our path, diverging from it at an acute angle. We could see, however, as we plunged through the now swollen streamlet, that the current, in its general direction, was the same with our road; it would certainly

guide us to the river. It did so. Half a mile further on we came handled a gun of that kind. Moreover, I had out upon its banks, and struck the main road

three brought to a sudden halt by the sharp hail of the sentry, who called out the usual interro-

boss?" I had recognized the voice of the soldier-botanist, and under the lightning, saw him standing by the trunk of a tree.

"Halt! Give the countersign!" was the response in a firm, determined tone. I did not know this masonic pass-word. On riding out, I had not thought of such a thing, and I began to anticipate some trouble. I resolved, however, to make trial of the sentry.

"I haven't got the countersign. 'Tis I, Quackenboss. I am-"

"Who goes there ?"

I announced my name and rank. "Don't care for all that!" was the somewhat surly rejoinder; " can't pass 'ithout the coun-

"Yer durned fool! it's vur captin." cried Rube, in a peevish tone.

"May be," replied the imperturbable sentry: can't let him pass 'ithout countersign." I now saw that we were in a real dilemma. " Send for the corporal of the guard, or either of the lieutenants," I suggested, thinking

that that might be the shortest way to get out "Hain't got nobody to send," came the gruff voice of Quackenboss from out the dark-

"I'll go!" promptly answered Garey-the big trapper thinking, in his innocence, there could be no reason why he should not carry the message to quarters—and as he spoke, he made a step or two forward in the direction of the

"Halt there!" thundered the voice Quackenboss; "halt! another step, and I'll plug you with a bullet."

"What's thet? plug he sez?" screamed Rube, leaping to the front. "Geeho Geehosophat! yu'll plug'im, eh? Yur durned mulehead, if 'ee shoot this way, it'll be the last time yu'll ever lay claws to a trigger. Now then !" and Rube stood with his rifle half raised to the

level, and threatening to raise it still higher. At that moment, the lightning gleamed; saw the sentry with his piece also at a level. I well knew the accuracy of his aim; I trembled for the result. In my loudest voice, I called out:

" Hold, Quackenboss! hold your fire! we shall wait till some one comes;" and as I spoke, I caught both my companions, and drew them

Whether it was the commanding tone of my voice, which the ranger had heard before, or whether in the light he had recognized my features, I saw him, before it darkened, lower

But he still obstinately refused to let us pass Further parley was to no purpose, and only led ing wet. The whole canopy of heaven was to an exchange of rather rough compliments between Quackenboss and my two companions: light upon it-not even a star. Who could dis- so, after endeavoring to make peace between them, I stood still to await the chance of some one of the guard coming within hail.

> Fortunately, at that moment, a ranger, som what the worse for aguardiente, appeared in the direction of the plazza. Quackenboss condescended to call him up :

and after a crooked palaver, he was despatched to bring the corporal of the guard. The arrival of the latter ended our troubles,

I was curious to know | "Ee durned mulehead! of I hed ye out upon how he had determin- the parairas, wudn't I? Wagh!"

CHAPTER XLVIII.

AN ADIOS.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrowa demilune of love, whose every hour was consecrated to its god. At earliest dawn, by the rosy rays of Aurora; at golden noon, shadowed under sweet acacias; in the gleam of the purple twilight; 'neath the silvery light of the

That both laid our hearts upon his altar, and willing knelt before the shrine, witness yo bright birds and balmy flowers !- ye green myrtles and mimosas !- witness ye blue skies of Anahuac! Ye alone were our witnesses. For you who have loved, I need not portray

the pleasure of this noble passion; for you who have not loved, I cannot. Love is a delight that may be known only to those who have exnerienced it Ours was a half-month of happiness without

alloy. True, there were moments of pain-the moments of daily parting-but these were brief, and perhaps only prevented the cloyment of too much joy-if such a thing be possible. enabled our guide to dis- Moreover, these short-lived sorrows were in part neutralised by the knowledge we should soon meet again; we never parted without exchanging that fair promise. In the morning, it heard the voice of Rube, was "hasta la tarde;" at night, our last words who was some paces in were "manana por la manana." Lovers have felt, and poets have sung, the pleasure of hope; "I kud a knowd the way," he said, " ithout oft the anticipation of a pleasure rivals in piquancy its actual enjoyment.

Let memory not be forgotten; it, too, has its joys; and oh, how sweet the retrospect of those blissful hours! If there was monotony, it was a monotone of which my heart could never tire. It was an intoxication I could have endured for life. There is no surfeit of such sweets. Why are we not permitted to enjoy them for ever ?

There was so. A crisis came, and we must part-not with the pretty promise upon our lipe -" until the morning," " until the evening," branch made by the rain; we're a follerin it but for long weeks, months, may be years—an uncertain time-" hasta se acabo la guerra" (until the war is over).

ed rain kums down! It 'ud drown a muse-rat. tiny of war! Never felt I so weary of wearing Oh ... ue misery of that parting! Cruel desa sword.

There was a struggle 'twixt love and duty. No, not duty : I might have sheathed my sword, and wronged no one; I was but a cipher among thousands, whose blade would scarcely have been missed. Nor would I have wronged myself. I was simply, as I have already declared, an adventurer. The country for which I fought could not claim me; I was bound by no political conscience, no patriotic esprit. Perhaps, now and then, I entertained the idea that I was aiding the designs of " manifest destiny "-that I was doing God's work in battling against the despotic form. Yes, I may confess that such sparks glowed within me at intervals, and at such intervals only did I feel enthusiasm in the cause. But it was no consideration of this kind that hindered me from deserting my banner. Far otherwise: I was influenced by "Friends!" I replied; "'tis you, Quackenmotive purely selfish-pride.

I could not-an adventurer almost penniless -I would not presume to claim that richly dowried hand. Fortune I might never have to equal hers, but fame is worthy wealth, and glory mates with beauty. I knew that I was gifted with an apt head and bold aspiring heart; I knew that I carried a keen blade, and hoped to hew my way to rank and fame. Perhaps I might return with a star upon my shoulder, and a

better handle to my name, and then-Ah, for all that, it was a bitter parting! It was hard to list unheeding to those earnest entreaties, adjuring me to stay-terrible to untwine those tender arms-terrible to utter that

last adios! Our troth was plighted within that same glade that had echoed our first vows. It had been plighted a hundred times, but never sadly as now, amidst sobs and tears. When the bright form, screened by the frondage, had passed out of sight, I felt as if the sun had become sudden-

ly eclipsed. • • • • I lingered not long, though I could have stayed for hours upon the hallowed spot. Again duty, that stern commander, summoned me away. It was already close upon sunset, and by to-morrow's dawn I must be en route with

I was about heading my horse into the track. now well known to me; Isolina had gone down the hill on the opposite side, by a path that led more directly to the hacienda. From precaution, this had been our habitual mode of parting; and we also met from opposite sides. In the wild region of the cerro-for by this name was the hill known-we never encountered a human being. There was no habitation near, and the vaqueros rarely strayed that way, so that our place of meeting remained a secretat least we fancied so-and we acted without much apprehension, and perhaps without sufficient caution. Each hour we had grown more confident of security, and, blinded by love, had taken less pains to conceal the fact of our daily assignation. It was only that morning I had heard a whisper that our affair was known, and that they of the rancheria were not as benighted as we supposed them. Wheatley was my informant-Conchita, his. The lleutenant had added some friendly advice, cautioning me against the imprudence of going so far from the post unattended. Perhaps I might have treated his remon-

strance with less neglect; but as this was to be our last meeting for a long time, my beart grew heavy under the prospect of the parting scene. I preferred going companionless; I had no apprehension that any enemy was near. As for ljurra, he was no longer in the neighborhood; he had not been seen since the night of the battle, and we had positive information that he had joined his band with the guerrilla of the celebrated Canales, then operating on the road between Camargo and Monterey. Indeed had Ijurra been near, he could hardly have escaped the keen search of Holingsworth and the rangers, who, night and day, had been upon the scout, in hopes of overhauling him.

I was about turning into the old track, wherea yearning came over me-a desire to obtainand we were permitted to reach the plazza with- one more look at my beloved. By this time out further hinderance; but as we passed the she would have reached her home; I should stern sentry, I could hear Rube mutter to him : pass near the house; perhaps I might see her



DURRA FOILED.

Minor thoughts gave way before the import- | for the present-say again-tell me again that | set, and already, under the shadow of the moss- |

" No more than thanks, Isolina ?" For some moments she remained silent, her

" Name them !"

Those splendid steeds, like creatures of intel-The habitual smile had departed from her they had gradually moved closer and closer, till heard, closely following upon the shot, a dull leading to the rancheria. lips; the damask red deepened and rose higher their muzzles touched and their steel curbs rang concussion, as of some heavy body dropped from A few minutes' brisk travelling carried us to upon her cheeks; the dark fringes drooped together. At the last words, they came side by a high elevation to the ground. I was hunter the outskirts of the village, when we were all

STRAYED FROM THE TRACK. morrow we should meet again. To-morrow, and

of the myrtles-like types of tender love-told

Absorbed in my supreme happiness, I tool no heed of aught else: I noticed neither track

tion, I had strayed far out of my way.

After another unsuccessful effort to strike a vards off in the woods.

An American must have fired that shot; but

"You have been foraging to some advantage,"

nountainee men-ain't a gwine to sponge on

wheel-tracks-deep ruts-evidently made by these that the trapper was scanning. Almost as soon as a man could have re-

"All right-this-away !" set off along the

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the kind I anticipated. My horse seemed to divine my wishes: scarcely waiting for the guidance of the rein, he moved forward upon the path taken by the

steed of Isolina. I soon reached the bottom of the hill, and, entering the heavy timber, traversed a tangled wood-similar to that on the other side of the cerro. There was no path, but the tracks of the white steed were easily followed, and guiding listen." myself by them, I rode forward.

I had not gone five hundred yards from the hill, when I heard voices echoing through the woods, directly in front of me, and apparently at no great distance. Years of frontier-life had imbued me with an intuitive caution that resembled instinct; and as if by a mechanical effort, I pulled up and listened.

A woman was speaking; and instantly I recognized the voice. There was but one that rang with that rich metallic tone. I might well remember it, for the sweet, sad sound of the ra enclosed within another from that functionary con Dios had not yet ceased to vibrate in my

With whom was she in converse? Whom had she encountered in such a place, amid the wild woods!

She ceased speaking. With ears keenly set. I listened for the rejoinder. Naturally, I expected it in the voice of a man; but not that man. Oh, heavens! it was the voice of Rafael an order for the arrest of both yourself and Ljurra!

CHAPTER XLIX.

THREATS.

Yes, the voice was Ijurra's. I knew it well. While listening to it by the mesa, I had noted its tones sufficiently to remember them-round, sonorous, of true Spanish accent, and not inharmonious, though at that moment they grated harshly upon my ear.

An indescribable feeling came over me; it was not jealousy-I was too confident to be jealous-and yet, I shame to confess I felt a sensation sadly akin to it. After those earnest oaths, those tears and frenzied kisses, so soon after! Oh, shame upon me!

Alas the experienced heart no more enjoys the tranquil continuity of faith. Its belief is perhaps my crime, to remember too many pairs of pretty perjured lips.

In a word, I was once more jealous, in spite of all that had passed-of sighs, and tears, and plighted vows-once more jealous of Tiurra!

But the moment before, his name was on her tongue, and spoken with scorn: in the same breath I was assured that he was no longer in the neighborhood, that he was far away.

No; he was upon the spot, in close conver- all control of himself. for life! Less wonder I was jealous.

That the feeling lasted only for an instant mine that brought it so quickly to a termina- Ramon!" tion. I cannot screen my conduct behind an act of volition; for although the poisoned sting arrow. rankled but for a few moments, during that sort period I yielded obedience to its demoniac

promptings. I slipped down gently from my saddle, and with the crouching gait and silent tread of the cienda de Vargas!" jaguar, approached the speakers. My horse, well trained to such tactics, stayed where I had

that his hoof would betray me. Step by step I advanced, with my hands cautiously parting the boughs. The fronds of a curious sabal palm befriended me. They grew vertically on short petioles, like large green fans; and overlying one another, formed a perfect screen, through which the keenest eye could not perceive the approach of an intruder.

In a few seconds, I stood behind the last roy peering through the serrated interstices of the leaves, I saw my betrothed and her cousin. Isolina was still in the saddle. Ijurra was on foot, and standing by her stirrup, with one hand resting upon the pommel, the other grasping garita!" the rein.

Up to this moment, my heart had continued its painful throbbing; but the attitude of Ijurra, with his troubled and angry look, at once produced a revulsion in my feelings. I saw that the encounter had been accidental-at least on path!" the part of Isolina; I saw that she was detained. I could not see her face: it was turned in the opposite direction, and towards Ijurra; but the tones of her voice reached me, and by these I perceived that she addressed him in anger. Oh, how those accents of indignation ravished my heart; sweeter were they to me than the

softest melody! As yet, I had heard nothing of what had passed between them; the loud beating of my heart, the rustling of the leaves under my feet, prevented me from distinguishing what was said. These sounds ceased as I came to a ston: and although still fifty paces distant from the speakers, I could catch every word of their conversation, from the loud tone in which it was carried on.

" So, then, you refuse?"

It was Ijurra who put this interrogatory. "I have done so before, Rafael; your con duct has given me no cause to change my mind."

"Ha! my conduct has nothing to do with it; you have other reasons. Isolina, do not imagine I am such a bobo. I know your secret; you love this gringo-this Yankee cap-" And suppose I do, that is my affair. Nay,

more, sir, I shall not even attempt to make a secret of it. I do love him-I do-I do." Ijurra's eyes gleamed with malignant fire

teeth; he seemed endeavoring to curb the exposure of his spleen. "And you would marry him?" he

with compressed emphasis. "I shall marry him," was the prompt reply.

" Por todos santos! it shall never be."

"And who is to hinder it ?"

"You may love him to your heart's con-

" Indeed ?"

"By the saints, I swear it. I swear-" "You have sworn enough; you are sufficiently perjured already."

"Carrai," furiously shouted Ijurra, as if be so pleasant-"

"First, then, here are certain documents that concern you-both you and your father." I saw some folded papers in his hand, which he had taken from under his jacket. He opened and held them before her face, as he continued:

"This safeguard is one given by the American commander-in-chief to the Dona Isolina de Vargas. Perhaps you have seen it before? And of the animal mind, nor of the beautiful affec- severe and lingering trials. here is a letter from Don Ramon de Vargas to the commissary-general of the American army, to your pet filibustero-a pretty piece of treason this!" "Well, sir ?"

"Not so well for you, madame. You forget republic. Think you he will not punish such but lay these documents before him, I shall have your Avankieado father as quickly as it can be spoken. Nay, more; the estate will be proscript and confiscated-it will become minemine!"

The speaker paused, as if for an answer. Isolina remained silent. I could not see her morse. face to notice the effect. I fancied that the threat had terrified her. Ijurra continued:

" Now, senorita! you better comprehend our relative positions. Give your consent to become my wife, and these papers shall be destroyed on the instant." "Never!" was the firm response that de-

lighted my ears. "Never!" echoed Ijurra; "then dread the consequences. I shall obtain orders for your

arrest, and as soon as this horde of Yankee ruffians has been driven from the country, the property shall be mine." "Ha, ha, ha! came the scornful laugh in re-

like a broken dream-an intermittence of light ply-" ha, ha, ha! you mistake, Rafael Ijurra: and shade. It was my misfortune, my error, you are not so far-sighted as you deem yourself; you forget that my father's land lies on the Texan side of the Rio Grande; and ere that horde of Yankee ruffians, as you term them, be driven out, they will establish this river for their boundary. Where, then, will lie the power of confiscation? Not with you, and your cowardly master. Ha, ha, ha!"

The reply maddened Ijurra still further, for he saw the probability of what had been said. His face became livid, and he seemed to lose

sation with her, and scarcely five minutes after "Even so," he shouted, with the addition of to another secret I have for you; know, senorita, might be some palliation, but it was no merit of that you are not the lawful daughter of Don

"I have the proofs of what I repeat." continued Ijurra; "and even should the United States triumph, its laws cannnot make you legitimate. You are not the heiress of the ha-

As yet not a word from Isolina. She sat sidismounted, without tie or hopple. No fear rising and falling of her shoulders that a terrible storm was gathering in her bosom.

> The fiend continued: "Now, madame, you may know how disinterested it was of me to offer you marriage : nav. more, I never loved you : I told you so, it was

that moment. His face bespoke the falsehood of his words. It was the utterance of purest spleen. I read in his look the unmistakable exthat bounded the edge of a small opening; and pression of jealousy. Coarse as the passion may have been, he loved her-oh! how could it have been otherwise?

"Love you, indeed! Ha, ha, ha! you—the daughtar of a poor Indian—a mar-The climax had come. The heaving bosom could bear silence no longer; the insult was un-

"Base wretch!" cried she, in a voice of compressed agony, "stand aside from my

"Not yet," answered Ijurra, grasping the bridle more firmly. "I have something farther to communicate-"

"Villain! release the rein!" "Before I do, you shall promise-you shall

swear-"

right hand on high, and something shining in its of the boughs as I pressed through them, had grasp. It was a pistol. Its muzzle was turned upon Ijurra. No doubt the resolute character of her who

> produced an immediate effect; the coward released his hold, the reins dropped from his fingers, and with a mingled look of hatred and fear, he stepped back a pace. The moment the bridle became free, the

> steed, already started by the spur, bounded forand rider disappeared behind the screen of the

sight, and Ijurra was alone. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

cluded an oath till 1550.

FROM THE LONDON " FIELD." THE HUNTED DOE.

BY THE HON. GRANTLEY F. BERKELEY.

tress in a fellow-creature.

tion it is capable of feeling. All creatures of The next morning, about half-past ten, I again fort to aid him, I let Druid make his own casts,

I hate the term "brute" in its usual accepwould confine the appellation to men who beat women, or who were incapable of understanding and cherishing the finest and most delicate points of their minds. A man so failing is a brute; and the greatest "brute" is "the brute." for I will not call him a man, who finds that he has the implicit faith of woman and then betrays it. Bravery in a man, though always commendable, saves him not from being "a brute." I know no greater "brute" than a adds to animal "pluck" the high-toned chivalry of the soldier and gentleman. Let the term brute" then rest with those who deserve the them beyond the pale of sin, nor wilfully and

menced beating Holmsley Inclosure, in the New those lands. Listen, Isolina de Vargas! listen | Forest, for the lesser game. The ground which | and for an unusually long period delayed, then I saw the proud girl start, as if struck with an up gorse—the very spot where some time be- and, on finding that the lonely forest afforded tion to be the grave of her mother. The snow the Royal Artillery, called my notice to a deer | mother. by his ear, not his eyes, detecting her presence. He heard that peculiar bound, so delightful to the sportsman, which can never be mistaken by those well versed in woodcraft. On the morning to which this tale more particularly refers, lent and motionless, but I could tell by the George Bromfield was beating the thick of the cover towards me, with a hunting retriever and my two terriers, when he cried, "Look out, sir! a deer!" and I heard her bound towards me. In those days the most positive orders were given to kill every deer I saw; so, with charged with small shot for black game, woodcocks, or pheasants, on the head and neck of a the ear for the jugular, and fired. I was not

that, instead of a dry doe, my suspicions in the sanguinary stain which still defaced the earth. matter were correct—the doe had left a fawn Here he came to a check, and made repeated PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. matter were correct—the doe had left a lawn behind her; it was that which, after being shot casts in circles, but in vain; it was just as if the been very small, and, with a very reduced wock, the market and struck, she had in all her gentle unselfish fawn he had been hunting had vanished. Still the been very small, and, with a very reduced wock, the market had been hunting had vanished. Still imited demand which has prevailed, both for shipment behind her; it was that which, after being shot at and struck, she had in all her gentle unselfish affection returned to seek; and in all probability, if I could not find it the next day, that mised to show the amount of animal pain and suffering occasionally attendant on the chase, and having been, in more than one instance, blamed by my brother sportsmen for thus given by the self-course of the self-course mised to show the amount of animal pain and was severe-for we generally, or rather I, used direction the fawn had taken, for I was fully losing patience. "Listen to me, Isolina de suffering occasionally attendant on the chase, to think, that a fawn losing the mother at that aware that when she came to the blood she Vargas! I have something to say that may not and having been, in more than one instance, period would not be able to withstand the wea-would at once become possessed of the miserblamed by my brother sportsmen for thus giv- ther when the food was poor. On examining ably cruel truth, and, perhaps, make some more "You can say nothing pleasant; but I ing in to what they call "a cry against them," the doe, I found that she had been but slightly violently terrified bound, which would enable it behoves me now to prove in what way sor- injured by my first attempt, for the shot had me to guess at further circumstances. At last rows, acute and heart-rending to the creatures fittened just within the skin, the thick rough I detected on the grass, between the furze and who feel them, at times follow the acts of men winter-coat, and perhaps some intervening heath, a deep indentation, but only one. It was whose hearts and hands at the time of committing those very acts would, in some cases at portion of the charge which reached her. It feet of the little fawn close together, and withleast, be generously open to the appeals of disdark) to look for the fawn, I resolved to bring bability in the sudden and horrifled pause she Many men who pursue wild game of every Druid on the following morning, and to put the made, being aware of the consummation of her description are not aware of the susceptibility poor little thing beyond the reach of further worst of fears. I confess the whole thing sad-

RDAY EVEL OF POST, JUNE 13, 18

the grade, called "inferior" to the human repaired to "Holmsley Inclosure," and com- which he did here, there, and everywhere, but in race, they have been taught to consider as menced my draw with Druid where I had last vain, till at last-when he had well nigh given "dumb" and "irrational," and, in the words roused the doe, feeling sure that it was at that the thing up, or at least convinced himself that of Byron, to "deny them in heaven the soul spot that she had parted from her fawn. The she had not gone on—on seeing that he had an they held on earth;" but if man " claimed for instant I came to the place Druid's curious ex- idea that she might have returned her line, or, himself an exclusive heaven," simply on a su- amination of the twigs and wave of his stern as the French express it, "reversed her foot," that General Santa Anna is now chief of this periority over other creatures of heart and na- told me he was aware of the approximation of into the plantation, I ran up to him and caught ture, on my life I do not think that his claims deer, and in a moment a stale line served him so him ere he could ascend the bank; for, had he traitorous correspondence? Carrambo! if I would be admitted. Sportsmen are not often well that he spoke to it; and after much cu- found her again, which I think the cast he was conversant with the natural gifts possessed by rious examination to assure himself that he was about to make would have enabled him to have the creatures they kill, although it is their duty right, to my astonished bewilderment he work- done, I was in no humor to appeal to the fatal to be so; and not one in a thousand have the ed on, inch by inch, very coldly but very reso- gun or to commit a further murder. mind or the leisure to reflect on facts as they lutely, the same line hunted by Saxon on the After this cruel instance attendant upon the arise before them. They chase, wound, or de- afternoon of "yesterday." The ground was chase, which I have thus narrated word for stroy one of "the brute creation," and that dry, and there was no means of ascertaining word as it happened, let every sportsman come word, "inferior," absolves them from all re- anything by my eye; still the hound persevered to this Christian-like conclusion. If he in all and traced every one of the deviations and his leisure hours is a friend to beast and bird; turns hurted out by Saxon to the very inch; if his ear is open and his heart alive to all their tation, for ever used by biped fools when and at last I exclaimed to my man, "Why, it little interests; if he refrains from "thrashing speaking of quadrupeds not only faster but in- can't be! but, to look at it, Druid is hunting the his dog" or spurring his horse, and leaves his finitely superior to themselves in mechanism, doe we killed last night! Druid seems assured lawn, his window-sill, and every corner he has mind, and even manners. Had I my way I he is right, so we must follow him till some replete with seasonable food and an Alsatia-like fresh circumstance clears up the mystery."

mere dog of war, who gilds not his bulldog about three hours' cold hunting, we approached her pursuer, and reflect how often during that courage with a single courteous feeling, nor abog; and I said to myself, "Now then for an sleepless and dreary night, the first of her beban: apply it not to creatures who never rebel cheered Saxon for doing so on the day before. wild fowl, or any noise from a squatter's cotagainst the heavenly initiatory law which placed On gaining the spot the cruel fact was placed tage, the famishing and expectant ear must with malice aforethought infract one divine who had been hunting the footsteps of its mo. delusion that the lost one called. ther. No doubt the poor little thing had Reader, I will not leave you under more pain-On a fine fresh morning in the latter part of couched where its mother had left it during the ful impressions than I can help; you will be October-or the beginning of November, if my early part of the night, in full reliance of her glad to know that the little fawn, unaided and memory and notes serve me correctly-I com- faithfully affectionate return; but when the uncomforted, weathered the hardships of the at the moment occupied my attention was a the graceful and seriously alarmed creature rose considerable part of the wood, consisting of and uttered that prettily plaintive cry which depth of winter, and convinced myself that she young fir-trees, intermingled with highly drawn- had hitherto called the loved one to her side; still haunted what seemed in her simple affec-

Now, knowing the reasoning qualities which exist in the minds of the animal kingdom—they have a power infinitely superior to instinct-let us for a moment pause to imagine the horror of this poor little fawn when she became aware of the unusual absence of the doe, and set out grown into a handsome doe, standing in Holmsto trace her, just as humanity would do in a ley wood, close behind an old forest mare, who similar case, if humanity at that early period seemed to be "whisking" the flies from her of its relative existence was possessed of the pretty face with her tail. She was the last deer cleverness to accomplish it. The fawn set out on the Christchurch side of the railway, and, havto trace its mother under the peculiarly and ing nothing left alive to love, she sought the the 11-gauge double gun ready, though only doubly defined horror of hunting the loved company of the forest ponies. On my arm at scent, all the time mingled and foiled by that that moment lay my rifle; the fair and graceful of the pursuing bloodhound. Well, knowing thing stared at me, unconscious that I had doe appearing rushing through the fir-trees the horror that wild things, foxes as well as worked her so much woe; her adopted friends within eighteen yards of me, I aimed beneath deer, have of the smell of hounds, I can com- did not fly me, and why should she? I almost prehend the strength of an attachment which slunk away from her presence! but, as that is more than ten yards when I fired from the ride | would lead a timid and sensitive fawn to over- | not usually a portion of my demeanor, I stood towards which the doe was going; so I rushed come all repugnance, and thus to adapt its very stock still, gazed at her for some moments, through the intervening obstacles, expecting to sense to the exigencies of its miserable posisee a wounded doe staggering to her fall. Not tion. All the cheering feelings usually attendso, however; for I saw her go bounding on ant on the stirring and exciting chase fled me prayer felt that I asked her forgiveness. I left clean out of sight, without an indication of a as on that narrow, wet path I gazed on the wound. Still, not being much in the habit of steps of four creatures, pursued and pursuing missing, I fancied she must be stricken; so I There was the flying and larger slot of the doe, gave George orders to hasten home, about five widely spread and deeply indented in the black miles, and to bring back my bloodhound Saxon, log mould; by its side the foot of Saxon, also Druid having been fed early, to befit him for exhibiting the impressions of his nails as he hunting on the following day. Having dis- urged his weight forward at a faster pace than missed my man with these orders, and appoint- Druid. By the side of the doe's slot thus imed a spot at which to meet him on his return, pressed at speed, was the lesser one of the lit-I continued my beat for game wide of that the miserable fawn-her toes closed together, cover, and at the end of about three hours found betokening a foot's pace, or slowly trotting Saxon at the given place. Having sent away here and there, and sometimes absolutely leavmy other dogs and loaded with a deer-cartridge, ing their mark within the foot of the horrible I took Saxon to where I had last seen the doe, enemy whose taint at times made it difficult for and he immediately, though very coldly, owned her to trace the loved and sweeter line she the line. It was evidently a bad scenting day tried to follow. Among those traces was the in cover and under fir-trees, but still he kept more recent foot of Druid, the toenails not the line, and, to my astonishment, followed it shown so much as Sixon's, and the balls of into the beat I had taken with a view to keep the foot more together; for he, like the poor away from the vicinity of the doe which I little fawn, was obliged to pick his way. Curithought was wounded, and at last absolutely ously and sorrowfully did I also observe that recruit in the kitchen, "did you bake the bread held it was well known to him, for the threat worked it back to the very spot where we had the fawn, as well as Druid, was often at a loss roused the doe, and where I had shot at her. over the wet ground, the fawn by her slot ha-She had gone back to look for something she ving evidently done as Druid was obliged to replied, "An' to be sure, misthress, I did loved, amid all her own danger, and then, per- do. They both carried their respective scents both." haps having found it, fled to a considerable dis- to different points, and then, losing them, were F Wisdom requires three things-knowtance, as she supposed, for greater safety. The obliged to go back to the exact spot up to ledge to discern, judgment to weigh, and the unerring young hound kept on, the scent still which they felt that they had been sure, and resolution to determine. ward, and after half-a dozen springs, both horse colder, I suspect from the slot of eight feet in- thence to pick them out again. "Shall I stop Foote, when told by a friend that his stead of four foiling each other's line—a fact Druid, or shall I not?" was the question I put new house did not contain a single room in ever attending the slot of deer. But at last, to myself. "But no," I thought, "it is better which you could swing a cat, replied that he slot by slot, with many turns and deviations in to end the tragedy, and then forget it, if you did not build his house to swing cats in. ladye faire" had not needed my help; she the line, (the deer evidently seeking a well conneither saw nor heard me; and by the time I cealed lair,) Saxon doubled his tongue in view, up into the short furze and adjoining heather, keep together a certain stock of knowledge arrived upon the ground, she had passed out of and through the open trees I caught a glimpse where I could no longer distinguish the slot, than it is possible to keep together a stock of of the fine doe bounding away as if unscathed through another "holm wood," over furze ice exposed to the meridian. Every day deby the former fire. A run of two hours and a and heather again, and still on the steps of stroys a fact, a relation, or an influence; and half then resulted -a better scent over the open Saxon and the doe, out of the forest over the the only method of preserving the bulk and A painter, who was desirous of flatter- heather than in the woods-and the deer left bank, on which I again saw the slot of all value of the pile is by constantly adding to it. ing Cimaroso, once said to him that he consi- the forest and entered Winkton Plantation. I knew then -Sydney Smith. his lips turned white, and tightened over his dered him superior to Mozart as a composer. Alas! I had killed too many deer at this point what I had to do, and leaving him to the chase in An honest man is believed without an "I, sir!" replied Cimaroso, smartly; "what not to be fully aware of the spot at which this cover, I cut across and stood by the spot where oath, for his reputation swears for him. would you say to any person who would as- doe would seek to return to the royal wilds, so I had given to the doe the coup de grace. I De A young lady on returning to her fa- English school, was asked who discovered sure you that you were superior to Raphael?" I hastened to it; but, ere I reached the place, fully expected that in the plantation I should ther's house, after having been at a boarding- America. "I wish I may die," says a Bel-The administration of the oath in civil she broke into the forest heath again at up- very soon hear Druid's roar on a view; but no, school, quite shocked her brother with her tish editor, "if he didn't answer-Yankee cases is of high antiquity. See Exodus 22-10. wards of a hundred yards from me, and at full his prolonged and softened tongue at intervals refined expressions. "I declare," said he one Doodle !" Swearing on the Gospel was first used in 528. speed. The green cartridge even at that dis- was flung without any change, and I heard him day to his father, "our Sally has got to be so A wag, upon visiting a medical must The oath was first administered in judicial pro- tance reached her heart, and she fell dead with- bring the line towards me. Over the bank he learned that I can't understand above one half

dened me almost to tears; and without any ef-

safety-then, at the close of life, were he to be Through the large inclosure we went, and judged by the pain he has occasioned in the then out into the once beautiful holly woods in chase to the animal kingdom, and the good and the open, whence Holmsley takes its name-now happiness he has afforded them in his idle so miserably disfigured by being cut up in lines hours, I fear a heavy balance would be awarded

like a sylvan gridiron; and in and around the against humanity, and his condemnation certain. "Holms" the run continued, and over the open Let every thinking mind pause for a moment heather, though coldly, still in a confirmed and over the misery of this poor little fawn, and the resolute method, every yard of the way the fears that must have beset her while scenting same as the day before. At last, at the end of her mother's steps intermingling with those of elucidation of this extraordinary chase!" when reavement, as well as many a day and night right anxiously I beheld Druid make a hit on a thereafter, as distant sounds came down the little path across the bog, exactly where I had wind, either of the hooting owl, or the cry of before my eyes-we were hunting the fawn, have stretched itself in the direction, under the

fact of her footsteps in the deep snow having been reported to me, I went to the spot in the fore, that excellent sportsman, Mr. Boultby, of no response, the fawn set out to seek its absent melted, the frost disappeared, the peewit and whole snipe resumed their evolutions in the air above their nesting mates, the blackcocks "curled." the pheasant crowed, the pigeons cooed, and the woods were alive with minstrelsy, the land with flowers! On a bright sunny, beautiful day in summer, I saw the fawn prayed Heaven to pardon me any cruelty I might at any time have committed, and in that that doe in the sweet wild forest, a happier soul for doing so, than when, though in the heat of the chase, I doomed her mother to de-

TA GEN OF STYLE .- The London Mornng Herald, (whose feelings not unfrequently get the better of it), inditing a panegyric upon Lord Derby, the other day, stated that he had achieved "a temporary immortality."

DEFINITIONS FROM A NEW SCHOOL BOOK. "John, what's a bakery ?"

"A place where they bake, sir."

"What's a brewery ?"

"A place where they brew."

"What's a gallery ?" "Ti hi !-- a place where there's gals !" "Good boy-there's a lump of sugar for

BREAD BAKED AND BOILED .- " Biddy," said the landlord of a boarding-house to a new we had for dinner, or boil it?" Biddy, anxious to appear au fait in the noble art of cookery,

ceedings in England by the Saxons in 600. The out a struggle. Having secured the venison, came precisely at the spot where the doe had what she says; 'twas only this morning that she of mortality, all preserved in alcohol, "Well. words "so help me God, and of Saints," con- and with my knife opened the throat to reward broken in her attempted return to the forest, stuck a po on to tater, and called molasses said he, "I never thought the deed body cor , the hound, I then, to my sorrow, discovered and he brought the line right up to the dark treacle."

heir prices to \$P fb. Sales of 200 bbls at 15/c, and 500 kegs to 16c \$P fb, on time, which are about the highest prices yer realized in this market. Butter—for good quality of foll there is a fair inquiry, but other descriptions are nelected. Sales of Roll at 18a25c, and solid packed Pennaylanis and Western at 14a16c \$P fb.

BARK—The market continues nearly bare of Quercinon Bark, and it is wanted at an advance of \$1 \$P fon,—mail sales at \$43. Tanners' Bark comes forward slowly, select of Chestruit at \$15, and Spanish at \$19 \$P cord.

BEFSWAX—Is steady. Small sales of good Yellow at 18331c \$P c. cash.

wharf at \$ 3.75 and 500 bbls Nos 1 and 2, to arrive, on private terms. Sales are making from store at \$14, \$12,50, and \$10,75 for medium No 1's, 2's, 3's, and \$24 for large No 1's. An invoice of Pickled Herring so d at \$5, and lot from store at \$5,5°. Codish are but little inquired for, and ictail sales are making at \$3.50.

FRUIT—The market is well supplied with Oranges and emons, of which sales are making at \$1.84 \$\sqrt{P}\$ box for the orner, and \$1,75a,2 for the latter, according to quality, have applied are more abundant, and selling from \$6 to \$1.85 for the latter, according to quality.

holders manifest no disposition to accept lower prices. Sales of 34:00 tons in lots at \$25 per ton, 6 mes, for No 1 Anthra-cite, \$25 for No 2 and \$25 for No 3. The stock of Scotch pig is extremely small. A small sale of Blooms at \$32, 6 nos, and some Billetts at a higher rate. Prices of Bars and

ave come under our notice.

LEATHER—There has been a steady demand for both panish Sole and Shaughter, without change from our former quotations.

LUMBER—There has been more doing. Sales of 200,000
feet Southern Yellow Pine Sap Boards at Stad5 per M. Caro ina Flooring at \$15a17 per M feet, and Latha at \$1,00a1,30 NAVAL STORES-Limited sales of Tar and Pitch are aking at former rates. Spirits of Turpentine has eady request, wi hout improvement in rates; and c, cash and time. Rosin has been quiet, without prices; we quote Common at \$1,668,173; No 2a 95; No 1 at \$3,25 to 5,50, according to quality, and PLASTER-The demand has been limited, but the ',12', 4 mos.
SALT—An import of Liverpool Fine; one of Ground,
and a cargo of Turks Island were sold on terms not made SEEDS-The receipts of Cloverseed are trifling, and who he time.

ALLOW—Meets only a limited inquiry. Small sales

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS. CORRECTED WEEKLY BY R. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL No. 77 Dock Street.

Pale 4 B. cash.

ANDLES—The demand has been limited for all de-

prions. Small sares of Adamantine at 25c, and Sperm to \$\psi\$ \$\mathbf{b}\$, 4 mos.

OAL—The receipts and shipments are increasing,— re has been a fair demand for Schuylkill Red Ash for

DOFFEE-The market has been dull, but prices have

COPPER-The sales of English Sheathing Copper and

slow Metal are limited at our quotations.

OTION—The late European advices have had no eft upon prices. The market is exceedingly quiet, but
receipts and stocks are comparatively small. Sales of
bules at 14 alice \* B., on time, for Upland, and .44alica

181'GS AND DYES -- The transactions have been

FEATHERS Continue quite dull. Small sales of good

estern at 54a56 47 h. on time. TISH—Sales of 200 bbls medium No 1 Mackerel from the arf at \$ 3.75 and 500 bbls Nos 1 and 2, to arrive, on pri-

nde or Clarified.

UANO-The demand has somewhat slackened, but

eks past. IDES—Continue very dull and no sales have transpired.

IOPS—The demand has been moderate at saioc per lb Eastern, and louise for Western. NDIGO—Is held quite firmly, but the sales have been

important. RON-The demand for pig metal continues limited, but

chip. Opium is dutl. An invoice of Crude Bri one of Logwood, sold on private terms. Whit Lead sells at 13c, and Refined Borax at 21s

MEATS.

neral, caught a mouse; it bit him, and by that means made its escape. "Oh, Jupiter," sald he, "what creature so contemptible but may have its liberty if it will contend for it." A boy, at a recent examination in an

was shown some dwarfs, and other specime be in such good spirits.23

# 1"-Boston Courier.

the " same sort."

Moreover, the dog-that's the dog's name, ain't he took good care thereafter to be supplied with Slugs on rose bushes, or the green fly on plants, rally an argument of a sour ingenious. will make their appearance by thousands and tuously inclined.

do-take her away !"

~るまずをルバ THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, JUNE 13, 1857.

#### A WORD ABOUT DRESS.

We have plenty of flippant denunciations of dress, as constituting a study worthy to be the delicate mucous surfaces. ranked among the "fine arts," not less than architecture, music, or sculpture. It was an observation of Lavater that persons habitually attentive to dress, display the same regularity in their domestic affairs. "Young women," ways he, "who neglect their toilette, and manifest little concern about their apparel, indicate In this very particular a disregard of order; a mind but little adapted to the details of housekeeping; a deficiency of taste and of the qualities that inspire love. The girl of eighteen who desires not to please, will be a shrew and a slut at twenty-five." It is a great mistake in off all care about dress with their celibacy, as wives had less need than mistresses of the advantage of elegant and tasteful apparel. An old writer says, with a hearty emphasis, "It is one of the moral duties of every married woman always to appear well dressed in the presence of her husband." To effect this, how- a chair to move a foot. ever, expensive attire is by no means essential. The simplest robe may evince the wearer's yet to be written by some one thoroughly proficient in the aesthetics of dress. Even the simpler laws, though pretty generally under- accompanied by an official, appearing from the vestry, stood, are constantly neglected. Some of these canons as laid down in an English poem of the last century are worth quoting, as well for the good sense of the dogmas as for the quaintness of the verses. To brunettes he recommends left the church -Liverpool Journal. high colors-"rose," "orange," or even " scarlet"- thus:

"The lass whose skin is like the hazle brown, With brighter colors should o'ercome her own."

To rosy cheeked girls he permits "blue" and 44 the color of the sea"-

44 Let the fair nymph in whose plump cheek is seen A rosy blush be clad in cheerful green."

Cautioning pale women against vernal hues, he continues-

"Ladies grown pale with sickness or despair The sable's mournful dye should choose to wear; So the pale moon still shines with purest light

Clad in the dusky mantle of the night." -Boston Post.

#### THE TOMB OF A GIANT.

recently been engaged in examining the antique tombs at Kertch, on the Crimea, thus relates the discovery of the bones of a chief-a man of surprising stature :-

"Proceeding onwards we arrived at another descent; the tomb adjoining which, however, cavity here. An arched passage was discovered to the right, from whence a second chamber had been scooped out. In this were the renear. Another passage was discovered ex- more will be added. tending still further into the earth; passing into this, the remains of a man, evidently of unusually large stature, were found. In length he occupied by his dust. In this, as in the others graph, extending from station to station. which we explored, the resemblance of the conothers: the ornaments placed on the only niche in the wall were also of a superior construction. the only portion of the remains which had not passed into its natural dust-fell over his shoulders. An ornamental brooch, studded with which baffe all medical skill small garnets, was on his left breast. A very beautiful glass decanter, having a handle, and conveniently situated, as if the deceased might wine was of a red color, and it had a distinctly ness men of moderate means. vinous taste. The red and white portions separated, on being exposed to the air, and the fluid beautiful engraved cornelian, representing the Mr Winthrop by the late John Quincy Adams : she-wolf suckling Romulus and Remus, the remains of a dagger in a sheath, and some corroded links of iron resembling armor, were sovereigns who were either present or represented on about it traces of its being the resting-place of States-represented there, as you remember, by Mr. & chief, or one of the most distinguished of his Adams himself, Mr Bayard, Mr. Clay, Mr Jooathan

throat; but she wasted away till Sunday evening the servant of Mr. Clay's, who, like so many of his race, 26th ult., when she died. A day or two before she was a first rate whistler, and who was certain to know county. died some meat was being stewed in the kitchen, the

Yankee Doodle by heart. He was forthwith sent for

smell of which attracted her attention, and 'urning to accordingly and the problem was a prestrate was but I dare not touch it." Her friends at that time the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and before night, and the colored boy whistled it, and the colored boy whistled it. In this case is, that during all this time she appeared of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, to the edification of the Allied Sovereigns of Europe, and was frank and free in her conversation on the subjects of her commands from on high. For three meeks she abstained almost entirely for the edification of the United Sovereigns of PASRR.

The marks prot of sim it came out the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of drum, trump-t and combal, in the next day in all the pride, po np and circumstance of viol and history, of viol and history, of viol and ty, and was frank and free in her conversation on the subjects of her commands from on high. For three meshs she abstained almost entirely from food, and for the last nine days of her life she neither ate nor drank anything. She frequently talked of going to her spirit home, and of her future life.

A FUNNY EXPLOSION.—A baggage-man at the Central Depot in Buffalo, while handling a trunk in the usual stam-bang manner of that useful class of citizens, threw it down with suce force as to explode a Union Canal

THE New York Tribune says: " A medical fine clothes, and an abundance of grave ani- ral cases where the new cent has been swallowed by madversions on the sin and folly of extravachildren, one of whom is only two years old, and in gance in apparel, but scarcely an essay can be followed, because of the corrosive nature of the metals found touching the æsthetics and morale of composing it, as well as of its mechanical action upon

A Kiss FOR \$750 .- The Chicago Tribune states that a man named Holsey, in that city, undertook to kiss the wife of an Indian doctor, named Brooks, with whom he was on terms of intimacy .-The husband, hearing of the matter, instituted a suit for slander against Holsey, and the jury gave him a

According to the published list of tax-payers in Baltimore, there is not one millionaire in the ssor of but \$180,000.

muscles are found in the waters of our State.

MR. H. F. GARDNER has accepted the pro-

taste as truly as the most costly gown of moire a morning visit to a church in a quiet neighborhood in now be used by the attending physicians, and so far catique. But how rare a quality is good taste! St. Anne's Ward, Liverpool. On their entering the In the mere matter of propriety and harmony church, the door was closed and locked, and the laof colors there is room for a treatise which has dies-leaving the gentlemen to disencumber themselves of their overcoats and draw forth their white kid gloves-retired behind the pulpit, whence they shortly emerged in full bridal attire. The clergyman, they joined the transmogrified mourners at the altar. when the nuptial ceremony was gone through. The gentlemen then resumed their overcoats, the ladies again retired to their impromptu robing-room, and reappearing in their mourning costume, the happy party

> will be a very heavy one- some of the papers say the of more favored regions should plant more grain at but a good beginning has been made, and, stimulated by the advancing prices, a large extent of ground has been planted by farmers generally.

HONORABLY DISCHARGED .- Ex-Gov. Bebb, of Ohio, who recently fired upon a party of serenaders, at his residence in Winnebago county, Ill., and killed one of them and wounded others, has been bonorably discharged, after a full investigation of the matter. The serenaders, it appears, were a gang of insolent rowdies. Who surrounded the house of the Dr. McPherson, an English explorer, who has ex-governor, and insulted his family, until he was compelled to fire upon them, after begging and coaxing them to leave

DEATH OF HON. HENRY HUBBARD .- HOD. Henry Hubbard, a well-known politician, and formerly Governor of New Hampshire, died at his residence in Charlestown, Mass., on the 5th inst.

KANSAS .- JUDGE LECOMPTE, Chief Justice of contained nothing. A large projecting stone Kansas, is to be removed, and Judge Will ams, who in the clay interfered with the formation of a has just been appointed Associate Judge, will succeed

THE GOVERNMENT POLICY TOWARD UTAH .-Col. Cummings, it is said, will be the Governor of mains of one person, with no ornament or relic 2,500 troops to march for Salt Lake, and that 300 or 400

A WHOLESALE BUSINESS IN LOST BABIES .-Sunday last being a warm and pleasant day, the babies were all out sunning in New York, and nearly one must have measured fully seven feet, and he was of great breadth; judging from the space to their homes before night by the police and its tele-

BURNING THE DEAD .- The Paris Academy of tents of the tomb bore a strong analogy; but Medicine has set the papers to writing and the p-ople this one appeared to be better finished than the to thinking earnestly of the return to the practice of burning the dead. They say that in the summer time the Parisian hospitals are crowd-d with the victims of pestilence, engendered by the foul air of the grave-There had been something like a Persian skull- yards in the neighborhood. The vicinity of the cemecap on the head of this man, and his long hair teries is a constant source of mortality. Their putrid emanations filting the air, and the poison they emit impregnating the water, are held chargeable for the many ne wand frightful diseases of the throat and lungs

THE EMIGRATION FROM EAST TO WEST .- It is computed that the number of emigrants from the New ribbed round the neck, with a drinking glass, England States to the Mississippi Valley this season were found near his head. In this decanter will amount to one hundred thousand, and that these will carry with taem, on an average, \$100 each (a low there was about a tablespoonful of wine, and, estimate), making an aggregate of \$10,000,000 in bard from the lees encrusted on the glass that stood cash In enumerating the causes of this rapid increase of the movements of the native population from the wine when placed there; both vessels being Eastern to the Western States, the Buffalo Commercial refers to the centralization of capital and business be inclined to partake of the contents of the ing. by their superior advantages, the chance of sucto the great cities, and in the hands of a few, destroyglass and replenish it from the decanter. The cessful competition by industrial mechanics and busi-

YANKEE DOODLE .- Hon. Robert C. Winrapidly evaporated, until it was bottled up and throp, in his address delivered at the Boston Music sealed. This wine and some perfect walnuts
Hall, May 21, at the opening of the grand Musical
Festival, related the f-liowing anecd-te to illustrate found in the same tomb, are now in the British the state of American music at the time waen the Museum. A glass lachrymatory, and a very treaty at Ghent was negotiated. The story was told to

found in this tomb. Indeed, the tomb bore the occasion The sovereign people of the United Russell, and Mr. Gallitin-were, of course, not to be SPIRITUAL MANIA AND SELF-STARVATION.—
The Chicago papers relate a singular case of insanity from spiritualism, resulting in death. An old lady, fifty-five years of age, became a spiritualist and a medium. She attended several circles, and at last professed to have received an order not to eat or driak, be better conceived than described. They were fairly at their wit's ends. They had never imagined that their with the conductor, which is the conductor, which is the conductor. The market closing dum.

The following Saturday isst. The following Saturday isst. The market closing dum.

The conductor with the conductor with the conductor with the conductor with the conductor. They were fairly in the conductor with the conductor with the conductor. They were fairly in the conductor with th overlooked; and the musical conductor or band mas-Two or three times rice water was thrust down her them, in a hippy moment, that there was a colored smell of which attracted her attention, and 'urning to accordingly, and the problem was solved without furher daughter-in-law, she said, "that is very tempting, thet delay. The band master jetted down the air as

THE MAN WHO HAS BEEN ONE MONTH WITH-OUT FOOD .- The Rochester Union gives some parfriend informs us that he has been consulted in seve- ticulars of the case of a Mr. Ellis, who about two months since undertook to commit suicide by cutting

> The precise character of the wound has not been published, and we called this morning upon Doctor Moore and obtained from him the fellowing description of it :- " The root of the tongne is divides from which is then dried by a gentle heat in a room or by the hyoid bone. Windpipe uninjured. The opening large, allowing the windpipe to fall about three inches It is now, however, closing, and the tube has been inserted for the purpose of introducing food "

The age of the patient is seventy years, and his long abstinence from food and great emaciation throws no inconsiderable amount of doubt upon the prospects of whole city. The wealthiest inhabitant in it is rated at recovery. For more than thirty days, no food whatonly \$730,000; while the next to him in wealth is the ever was introduced into the mouth. During the whole time. Mr. Ellis has had an insatiable thirst, and more Mone Pearls.-The New York Herald says | than two pails of water were used every day-a very that since the discovery of pearls in the shells of mus- little finding its way into the stomach. Nearly the cles in New Jersey, letters and specimens of pearls whole quantity passed out through the wound. For have been pouring into the jewelry stores of New the last (wenty-five days, the attendants have succeedwomen to suppose that they may safely throw Yo k, not only from New Jersey, but from various ed in getting a very little nourishment down-soup, parts of New York, Massachusetts, Obio, Michigan, &c. Nature is maxing a strong effort to heal the if husbands had less taste than suitors; or as if and Pennsylvania. This attests the fact that pearl would, and were it not for the advanced age of the T. patient, Dr. Moore is of opinion that strong hopes E. H. HUNT & West Fourth St., Cincinnati.

might be entertained of his recovery. position made by the Boston Courier, to pay \$500 to Mr. Ellis is of course unable to articulate in the least, any spiritual medium who will communicate a single but he is able otherwise to indicate his desires. Up word in English, written inside a book or sheet of pa- to the visit of Dr. Moore, his wish was to die, and he per; who will tilt a piano without touching it, or cause was averse to having anything done to save his life. He consented, however, to allow the doctor to intro A BRIDE CHANGING HER DRESS IN CHURCH. duce a tube, which he did without any difficulty, and -About the middle of last week, two young ladies through which be conveyed as much soup into the and two gentlemen, all apparently in mourning, paid stomach as prodence would dictate. The tube will as the life of the patient depends upon the reception of food into the stomach, there will henceforth be no dif-

FAMINE IN THE SOUTH .- The famine which has prevailed for the last few weeks in the West seems to have found its counterpart in some of the Southern States, where the people have been reduced to the greatest distress for want of food. From many parts of Alabama, Eastern Tennessee, and the mountainous region of Georgia, comes the cry for food, and in some remote districts such is the scarcity of it that men and beasts are actually starving to death. A singular feature of this destitution is, that in most instances, there THE CROPS HERE AND ELSEWHERE. - Upon appears to be morey enough to purchase, but no food this subject, the Bucks County Intelligencer says:- to be bought, in consequence of which many persons A great deal of interest is felt by almost every one in have left their homes and gone to better provided loregard to the condition of the grain and grass crops calities, where they camp out, leaving their fields, through the country. It is now satisfactorily ascer- meanwhile, untilled and unsown, so that no crops can tained that the wheat crop in the Western and North- be raised on them this year; and a similar distress era States, unless injured in some unforeseen manner, will prevail next winter and spring, unless the people very largest ever produced. In Pennsylvania the less cotton The explanation of this must be found in wheat was never more promising, while the grass the vearly encroachment which the cotton culture crops, under the influence of the pientiful rains of the makes upon the area heretofore devoted to the cereals, last few weeks, will certainly be larger than usual. It or to over-exportation, which the high prices that grain is yet too early for reference to the next crop of corn, had commanded for the last two years seem to have invited

> DEATH OF THE GREAT ROGUE CATCHER .-Vidocq, formerly the celebrated thief, and after wards the celebrated Parisian Prefect of Police. has just died in France, aged 78. At his own desire, no friends were present at his funeral, which was attended only by hired mourners. A few days before his death, he had an extrao dinary idea—that if his feet, already palsied with death, could touch the 6.8 and 600 (new style), Chestnut Street, Philada. earth, he would recover. In compliance with his wish, a layer of fine mould was placed by his bedside. He rose with difficulty, supported by his attendants, and placed his feet upon it; as he did so, a flush passed over his features, and he drew himself up to his full height, but his strength gave way beneath the effort. From that moment he saw that all was over with him, and, abandoning hope, he occupied himself exclusively with his religious duties.

veyor General of Urah, who, together with his family, Utah. The Secretary of War says that he has ordered was reported to have been obliged to leave that Territory, in consequence of the high-handed outrages being committed by Brigham Young.

BANK NOTE LIST.

١	No. 29 South Third Street.		
	PHILADELPHIA, June 6, 1857.		
	Pennsylvania.	North Carolin	
	Solvent bks par to i dis		
	Relief notes dis	Small notes	2 di
١	Lancaster bk 45 dis	Georgia.	
١	Erie City bk 35 dis		# die
	Bu of Newcastle 50 dis		o 5 di
	New Jersey.		no sale
٠	Solvent bks par to i dis		no sale
٦	Merch by Bridgeton 25 d.s.	Man & Mech bk Co-	
4	Wheat Grower's bk		BO 8 34
	Nagon 25 dis		
	Commercial Bk.	bk, Daiton	no sale
u	Perth Amboy, failed	South Carolin	8.
	Perth Amboy, failed Delaware.	Solv bks	4 die
1	Solvent bks par	Alabama.	
١	Under 5's # die	Bk of Mob. e	1 dis
	Maryland.	Other solv his	5 dis
	Valley by Hagerstwn no sale	Mississippi.	
	Solvent bks pario dia	All bks und	pertair
	Far & Mee bk Man: co 1 dis	Louisiana.	
	District of Columbia.	Solv bks	1 die
	Frohnuge bk 30 d.s	Ohio.	
	Solv bka 4 die	Solv bks	1 die
	New York.	Ba of Circleville	55 d11
	Solv bks par to i dis	Canal bk	8 dis
١	8 h Avenue bk 8 dis	Kentucky.	
	Knickerbooke: bk 14 dis Far bk Onondaga 25 dis	Solv bks	1 die
	Far bk Ocondaga 25 die	Indiana.	
u	Me: & Man bk Oswgo 30 die	New solvent bks	2 du
	Ex by Buffalo 3) dis	Scate bk	1 die
	Empire City bk lidis		no said
	Centra' bk 14 dis	Grameroy bk. Lafavet	20
	Champlain by no sale		90 die
	Maine.	Illinois.	11
ч	Solv bks t dis	Peoples by, Carmi. Rushville bk, Rahville	20 die
. 1	Bk of Hallowell 2 dis	Rushville bk, Kahville	, 2rdie
1	Elleworth bk 60 dis	Solvent bks	3 die
1	Maritime bk Bangor 15 dis Cant in bk Soth China no sa e	Agricultural bk	20 du
	Cant in hir Soth China no sale	Amer Ex bk	20 die
١	Exchange by no sale	Bk Commonwealth	20 dia
1	Hancock bk 25 dis New Hampshire.	Missouri.	1 die
1	New Hampshire.	Solv bks	Idia
	Solv bks t dis	Tennessee.	no sale
	Exeter bk faired		00 MA 6
		River bans	2 dis
	Solv bks t dis	So.v bks Sma! notes	21 d.
		Central bk	no sale
1	South Royalton bk 2 d's	Farmers' and Mech's	an mare
	Sory by: i dis	bk, Memphis	no sale
	Massachusetts.	New bks 3t	o 5 dis
	Sorv bys 1 dis	Michigan.	
	Rhode Island.	So'v bks	2 die
	Solv bre I dia	Arkansas.	
1	Bk Repub P v dence 70 dis		no sale
1	Canada.	Wisconsin.	
1	Solv bks 2 dis	Solv bks	2 die
1	Zimmerman 5 dis	Texas.	-
	Virginia.	Commercia & Agricu	1-
ı	Soiv bus to to dis	tural bk Galveston	5 dis
1	Bk of Kanwha 10 dis		
J	Corp'n Alexandria 2 dis		
J			

THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MCHENRY, STOCK AND BILL BROKER, following were the closing quot tions for Stocks or irday last. The market closing dull. 70 Western 67 Man & Mech 92† Commerce 73 City 61 Commidation

SPLITTING ROCKS WITHOUT BLASTING .- Some

French inventors have taken out a patent in England for splitting rocks by the generation of heat without causing an explosion. They used a substance comhis throat, and succeeded only in depriving himself of posed of 100 parts of sulphur by weight, 100 of saltthe power of passing food into his stomach. The Union petre, 50 of sawdust, 50 of horse manure, and 10 of common salt. The saltpetre and common salt are dissolved in hot water, to which four parts of molasse are added, and the whole ingredients stirred until they are thoroughly incorporated together in one mass, exposure to the sun, and is fit for use. It is tamped in into the pharynx or top of the gullet has been very the holes bored for blasting rock in the same manner as powder, and is ignited by a fusee. It does not cause an explosion upward like gunpowder, but generates a great heat, which splits the rock.

> ROBERT BURNS, the son of the great poet of that name, died at Dumfries, Scotland, on the 14th of May. He had just completed his seventy-first year.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST May be obtained weekly at the Periodical Depots of DEXTER & BROTHER, Nos. 14 and 16 Ann St ROSS & TOUSEY, No 121 Nassau St , New York. HENRY TAYLOR, Baltimore, Md. BURNHAM, FEDERHEN & Co., Boston, Mass. SAFFORD & PARK, Norwich, Connecticut. R. CALLENDER, Masonie Hall, Pittsburg. McNALLY & CO., 75 Dearborn St., Chicago, Illinois. A GUNTER, No. 93 Third St., Louisville, Ky. HAGAN & BROTHER, Nashville, Tenn. ELI ADAMS. Davenport, Iowa. E. SEMON, Richmond, Va.

MILTON BOULEMET, Mobile, Ala. C. MORGAN, New Orleans, La. Periodical d-alers generally throughout the United State have it for sa's.

> HOOFLAND'S GERMAN RITTERS. PREPARED ONLY BY DR. C. M. JACKSON.

No. 418 ARCH STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA. WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE LIVER COMPLAINT, DYS-EPSIA, JAUNDICE, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, PSIA. JAUNDICE, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, SEASES OF THE KIDNEYS, AND ALL DISEASES ARISING ROM A DISORDERED LIVER OR STOMACH. Every family should have a bottle of these Bitters in the

ONE DOSE will instantly relieve a sick stomach.
ONE DOSE will cure the most distressing heart-burn.
ONE DOSE will slips any agristion of the nerves.
ONE DOSE taken an hour before meals, will give a good appears.

ONE DOSE will, in many cases, cure the most severe headache, when proceeding from a disordered stomach.

These Bitters can be obtained at any Druggist's or seller of Patent Medicines in the United States or Canadas.

Price 75 cents per bottle.

A MODEL MAN. - The author of Amyas Leigh, in A MODEL MAN.—The author of Amyas Legic, induced coursing on the advanta e of out door exercise, and physical health and strength, says that his idea of a matical results and housand miles in a thousand hours, who breathes the free air on the free earth, and who at the same time can hit a wiodcook, doo or a horse, and twist a poker round his finer." If he wants us to agree with him, the author must add, "an" procure his clothing at the magnificent establishment of Granville Stokes, No, 607 Chestnut Street, late 29, Philada."

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE YEAR. out of employment may find that which is both profit and pleasant by addressing ROBERT SEARS, Publis 131 William Street, New York.

ROOT GALLERY.—Sun-lit Crayons, a new wonder superior to Ambrotypes, taken by Cook only, corner of Fifth and Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

AN EXCELLENT SENTIMENT .-Who shall judge a man from manners Who shall know him by his dress? Paupers may be fit for princes, Princes fit for something less. Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket May be clothe the golden ore;

"IN PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR."-In the days "IN PEACE PREPARE FOR WAR."—In the days of our y-un, it behoves us to make some precaration for the approach of age. H w many persons have become prematurely hald by neglecting to apply appropriate remedies to prevent the hair from falling off! The use of Professor Wood's celebrated "Hair Restorative" will prevent the hair from falling off; impart to it a nealthy growth, and even restore the tair of the baid. Thousands have testified to its efficacy. To be had of Druggists everywhere.

USE THE OXYGENATED BITTERS, and you will to complain of lassitude, debility, or any of ARRIVAL FROM UTAH.—A private despatch

nave no cause to complain of lassitude, debility, or any of those complaints inseparable from our Spring weather.

They are regularly prescribed by some of our most eminent physicians, in cases of Indigestion and General Debility.

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## MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by

on the 5th of Apr.l, by the Rev. Samuel Durborow, Mr. WILLIAM J. BOND, to Miss LUCKLIA NONES, both of this city.
On the 26th ultimo, by the Rev. John Chambers
CHANDLER P. Rose, to Miss Rolanda Blackstone
both of this city. both of this city.

19 The 17th uttime, by the Rev. Anthony Atwood, Mr.
George F. Hunter, to Miss Mary J. Lynn, both of this On the 14th ultimo, by the Rev. John A. McKesn, Mr. BLOUNTS, of Montgomery county, to ANNA L. BEL. of Magayunk,
On the 31st ultimo, by the Rev. Edgar M. Levy, Mr.
WILLIAM E. BOWEN, to Miss Susan C. Baum, both of iis city. On the 14th ultimo, by the Rev. Andrew Manship, Mr. prian Thibault, to Miss Hannah Wraver, both of onty.

t the 2d instant, by the Rev. Henry A. Boardman,
., William J. McElroy, Esq. to Miss Lizzir J.

ALLA, daughter of Mr. Alex. McCalla, both of this On the 12th of April, by the Rev. Joseph F. Berg. Mr. EORGE F. EBERBACH, to Miss ZILLAH A. K. TAYLOR, DEGREE F. EBERBACH, to Miss ZILLAH A. K. TAYLOR, but not this or 13 and by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Henry B. Coleman, to Miss Elizabeth, daughter of the late Isac Summon. Esq.

On the 28th authno. by the Rev. Thomas Murphy, Mr. George F. Borie, to Jennie, daughter of Lewis Emery, Eq. of Frankford.

## DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by

On the 25th of May, at her father's residence, HELEN H. wife of J. Ridaway Jenks, of Saint Paul, Minnesota, and daughter of Charles Harbert, of this city.

On the 1st instant, Maria, wife of Richard Harding, aged 74 years.
On the 1st instant, CLARENCE B. son of Jas. and Phebe
Danfierd.
On the 31st ultimo, WILLIAM ASCOUGH, aged 48 years, a
naive of England. ative of England.
On the list uitime, Catharine Hoffman, and 77.
On the lat ins ant, Mrs. Susannah Inompson, aged 61.
On the 2d instant, Mark H Jenkins, aged 79 years.
On the lat instant, Mr. James McBlain, aced 64 years.
On the lat instant, Mrs. Ann, wile of Michael Riccharf, Mrs. Ann, wile of Michael Riccharf. Grant Carlot Control of the South Ultimo, Mrs. Susan Dun-lam, aced 83 years. O., the list ultime, Mary C. Kulp, aged 42 years. On the Sist ultime, Mary A. Dixon, aged 11 years and On the 31st ultimo, Mrs. Mary A Stout. aged 54.
On the 30th ultimo, John P. Conley, aged 11 years.
On the 31st ultimo, John P. Conley, aged 11 years.
On the 1st instant, Mary M. widow of the late J. Chester, aged 73 years.
On the 31st ultimo, Thomrson, son of Geo. and Sarah Miler, aged 8 years and 6 months.
On the 30th ultimo, Anne, wife of Patrick Curtis, aged 30 years. 39 years. On the 30th ultimo, ELIZA, wife of Robt. W. Liberton, On the 30th ultimo, Thomas Spencer, M. D.
On the 30th ultimo, Thomas T. Davies, aged 14 years.
On the 29th ultimo, David Lawson, aced 30 years.
On the 29th ultimo, Mrs. Emma Hoffman, aced 22.
On the 26th ultimo, Hisabella, wife of Geo. W. Under-On the 29th ultimo, Charles, son of Margaret A. and the late Charles Schuyle, aged Il years. On the 28th ultime, Mes Ruth Davis, aged 62 years.
On the 28th ultime, Mes Ruth Davis, aged 61 years.
On the 28th ultime, Mes Ruth Davis, aged 61 years.
On the 28th ultime, Mes Elizabeth Orrell, aged 74 years.

A RETIRED PHYSICIAN,

Whose saids of life have nearly run out, discovered, while in the East Indies, a cer ain core for CONSUMP. TION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and GENERAL DEBILITY. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to die. He had heard much of the wonderful rectorative and heating qualities of preparations made from the East India Hemp and the thought occurred to him that he might make a remedy for his child. He studied hard and succeeded in realizing his wishes. His child was cured, and is now saive and well. He has ance administered the wonderful remedy to thousands of sufferers in all earts of the world, and he has never failed in making them completely healthy and happy. Wishing to do as much good as possible, he will send to such of his afflicted fellow-beings as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and successfully using it. He requires each applicant to inclose him one shilling—three ets. to be returned as postage on the recipe, and the remainder to be applied to the payment of this advertisement.

Address Dr. H. James has neither office nor agent in No. 19 Grand St., Jersey City, N. Jersey.

N. B.—Dr. H. James has neither office nor agent in New York, as some have pretended and advectused. The recipe is sent from No PLACE but No. 19 Grand Street, Jursey City, New Jorsey.

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T Payment is required in advance

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WINSLOW'S SOUTHING SYRUP for your children teething. You may rely upon it, it will give rest to yourselves, and health, rest and comfort to your little on a. There is no matake in the matter, as MILLIONS CAN NOW TESTIFY. It is the prescription of an old and experience NEW ENGLAND NURSE, who has spent more than THIRTY YEARS of her life as a Physician and Nurse to CHILDREN.
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POR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR REAL EXTATE AT THE EASTWARD—The Rancho-Pespadero—three mises from Monterey, on the coast of the Pacific estimated to contain two hundred thousand cords of wood, worth at San Francisco nine or ten dollars per cord, with mansion house and other improvements. It has a good port, protected from prevailing winds. Inquire of Industry Conductions of the Pacific Conduction of the Pacific

TO SALOON, INN-KEEPERS, GROCERS, and FAMILLES generally. Over Fif y Practice Receipts for \$1. Cider without apples: Pure Vinear is those days: Excellent Honey: Washing Fluid: Inks: Pure Wine, Champaract los Creams; Sodis, &c., &c. mv2-if Management and Company of the Company

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mar21-tf

# Wit and humor.

The late Judge Gantt (says the Charleston Courier,) was one of the most eccentric of men. He was eminently benevolent and pious, but of an ardent and enthusiastic temperament, and occasionally indulged, whether against arillustration of this quaintness of character is from a neighbor, a small tract of land, with a them at Lion .- Ere. Gazette. mill-seat, or suitable for one, but they had never been able to agree on a satisfactory price. At length, on one occasion, he proposed to his neighbor that they should meet, on a given day and hour, at a tavern, about midway between their residences, in order, if possible, to conclude the bargain. His neighbor assenting, they accordingly met at the appointed time and place. The Judge was a strict Baptist, his neighbor a strict Methodist; and the former addressed the latter thus :-

" My friend, we have met, for the purpose of entering into a contract about this land. Now, a contract is a solemn thing, and no one should enter into it, but with a clear conscience and clean hands. I therefore propose that each of us should kneel down and put up a little prayer to his Heavenly Father, that he may be guided by pure motives and strict justice in the bargain he is about to make."

The Methodist having acquiesced, the Judge knelt down in one corner of the apartment, the Methodist in the other. After a decent interval, the Judge rose, and the Methodist, following suit, they advanced towards each other. and met in the middle of the room.

"Now, my friend," said the Judge, "we have made clean breasts of it-what will you take for your land ?" " Five hundred dollars," said the Metho-

"Five hundred dollars!" exclaimed the Judge. "You d-d unconscionable dog, I'll have nothing to do with you;" and he forthwith departed in high dudgeon.

WESTERN ELOQUENCE.-The following is said to be not a burlesque, but part of a real speech in a criminal trial out West :-

"My speech may not carry it, but it runs through all the law, that hearsay evidence is not to be received. How erroneous is well illustrated by the anecdote of the King of Siam and the Dutch ambassador. The ambassador called upon the King, told him that in his country water congealed so that elephants could walk over it. 'Oh!' says the King of Siam. "I don't believe a word of it.' Now I was willing that you should look at and inspect that physiognomy, [pointing to prisoner's face of most villainous expression.] and it will compare with any countenance around. Take for instance the Prosecuting Attorney, with that elongated face of his, with that FETLOCK OF HAIR, hanging over his bronzed countenance, LIKE A WILD ASS SWEEPING OVER THE PLAINS OF MEXIco, amid the loud DIAPASONS of heaven's artillery, and it won't compare with the prisoner's. Don't it go with ERREsistable force? could any man be so fool-hardy [thump,] as to suppose that he would go and say that [thump,] he stole that coat? Would he get down into a cabin, plunder coat and pants, [thump] could it be

"The Prosecuting Attorney has a peculiar faculty of preaching a sermon at the opening and delivering a lecture at the close. This prisoner may have had an ingenious method of getting this coat-there may have been a concoction, a union of joint efforts, a co-operation, a combination among them to put this upon defendant. It will require tact, it will require will it will be like a man at sea for life and thrown overboard to prove that this coat was worth one cent. Tou can't but acquit de-

LIKE CURES LIKE .- "What shall I do? I can get no sleep!" exclaimed a gentleman to his friend one day not long ago. "What is the matter?" asked the sympa-

thetic friend. "The matter? That chicken! that horrid, doleful chicken! that Shanghae! Like a harbinger of evil, like a voice from the tomb,

"Oh!" exclaimed the friend, "kill him!" " What ? kill my neighbor's chicken ?"

"Yes, kill him!"

" I can't do that !"

like a-'

"Buy him and kill him!"

" The owner will not sell."

"Oh! then do you give him one."

"What! give him another chicken?" "Exactly." "To distract my rest with double force ?"

"Oh, no! give him a game chicken." " Ah! now I understand," said the gentle-

man, as he smiled until one of his eyes was half lost in view. "I understand; I'll be gener-

In a day or two he had presented to the churlish proprietor of the Shanghae a heroic chanticleer, and within one hour thereafter the doleful Shanghae had ceased to disturb the peace of others, and was taking his own last rest.

How HE LOST HIS HAIR .- A Norfolk paper tells the following story:

Uri Osgood and Jonathan Aiken were on opposite sides of politics last fall, in Grundy county, and the fight between them-they were running for Congress-grew warm and desperate. One day when they met on the stump, Uri, whose head was bald, and should therefore have been cooler, in the midst of his indignation turned upon Jonathan and said :

"I think, sir, you have but one idea in your head, and that is a very small one; if it should swell, it would burst it."

Whereat Jonathan grew red in the face, and looking for a moment at the bare and venerable head of his opponent, asked if he should say what he thought of him? "Say on," said Uri.

"Well. I think you haven't one in your head, and never had; there's been one scratchit has scratched all the hair off, but it's never the reply; "the poor man's blin'." To which pounds of hay or fodder, per day, will keep a pital physician. "Nine." "Why, I order- ron, by the Lord Harry, I'll paint your figure nose of genius in every age has been consp got in, and never will." Uri was silent.

Mas. Partington HER OPINION .- " I don't know what you mean by genius," said Mrs. Partington with animation, while speaking of the merits of a tyro who had just given evi-PIETY POINTED WITH PROFANITY. dence of wonderful ability by improvising, ostensibly, a poem before the institute of which he was a member. "I don't know what you mean by genius if he hasn't got it, for didn't he impoverish poetry before the Literary Destitute, I should like to know, and receive lots of reprobation for it from people that know dent spirits or anything else that roused his what good poetry is?" There was triumph in dander, or his sense of the ridiculous, in a the tone of her voice, and though her antagolicense of speech and humor not wholly in nist smiled, she evidently had him, because he keeping with his religious profession. In made no further remark, except to request her to compel Ike to discontinue blowing beans at often told, by his friends, the following anecdote :- He had long been desirous to purchase, imity to his nose. Ike said he was blowing

> DYING OUT OF TIME .- An odd genius undertook to build himself a tomb, on his own farm. Before it was finished his wife was taken sick. and expressing her conviction to a neighbor that she could not recover, her husband hastily approached the bed and said-" I would't die just yet; the tomb will not be finished for several days !"-His wife took him at his word, and

## Useful Receipts.

To CLEAN SILK .- Pare and slice thin three washed Irish potatoes. Pour on them a half pint of boiling water, and let it stand till cold. Strain the water, and add an equal quantity of pure alcohol. Sponge the silk on the right side, and, when half dry iron it on the wrong side. The lightest colored silk may be cleansed and brightened by this process; also, cloth, relvet, or crape.

TURKISH MORTAR AND CEMENT .- The Turks use common red earthenware pipes with socketioints to convey water from springs to reservoirs and fountains. They make and use mortars and cements as follows:

Mortar.-Fresh slacked hydraulic lime, on part, by measure; pounded brick or tile, finely sifted, one part, by measure; chopped tow sufficient to mix into the consistency of ordinary hair mortar. The ingredients are mixed dry immediately before use, and then well incorporated by the aid of water; the mortar is used fresh. Cement .- Fresh slacked hydraulic lime, one part, by measure; pounded brick or tile, finely sifted, half part, by measure; chopped tow, as above. The whole is mixed with oil, in place of water. The earthenware pipe-joints are made water-tight with this cement.

How to Cook Eggs.-Dropped eggs are probably the most healthful form in which they can be prepared for the table. Break the egg very carefully into a pan of scalding water, and let the water come gradually to a boil, removing the eggs with a skimmer as soon as the white is set. Serve on a hot platter with a little salt,

tered toast. For invalids use cream instead of SPICED PEACHES .- Take 9 pounds of good

ripe peaches, rub them with a coarse towel, and halve them; put 4 pounds sugar and a pint of good vinegar in your preserving kettle, with cloves, cinnamon, and mace; when the syrup s formed, throw in the peaches, a few at a time, so as to keep them as whole as may be: when clear take them out and put in more : boil the syrup till quite rich, and then pour it over the peaches. Cherries may be done in the

TAR-WATER AS USED IN THE TREATMENT OF THE MURRAIN .- The following plan will be found very effectual: Examine your cow's mouth every day, though she appears well; and if you find any pimple in it or on the tongue, or if you perceive any on the skin ready to come out, immediately house her. Keep her warm, and give her warm tar-water: o a large beast give a gallon, to a small one 3 marts. Give it four times every day, but not every time the quantity you first gave. Lessen the dose by degrees, but never give less than 2 quarts to a large beast, nor less than 3 pints to a small one; and house her every night for some time, and give her warm gruel and malt wash. Stop the feet with tar. To Make the Tar-water-Take 1 quart of tar, put to it 4 quarts of water, and stir it very well 10 or 12 minutes; let it stand a little while, and then pour it off for use. You must not put water to the same tar more than twice. Let the first dose he made with fresh tar. Continue to give it till the beast is well. "Don't let her go too soon abroad." Her back may be rubbed two or three times a day with tar ointment, and tar kept boiling in a large pot over a lamp .- Cor. London Field. [It is evident that the murrain is here mistaken for the epidemic affecting the mouth and feet of cattle. The application of tar-water as an astringent in that disease is common with many other equally efficacious and much more convenient remedies .- Ed. London Field.1

EXTRACT OF RENNET .- Fresh rennet, 12 ounces; fine salt, 2 ounces; proof spirits, 2 ounces; white wine, 1 quart. Digest for 24 hours, and strain. A quart of milk, requires 2 or 3 teaspoonfuls.

AN UNFORTUNATE COMPARISON .- Lord Chief Justice Kenyon was conspicuous for economy in every article of his dress. Once, in the case of an action brought for the non-fulfillment of a contract on a large scale for shoes, the question mainly was, whether or not they were well and soundly made, and with the best materials. A number of witnesses were called. one of whom being closely questioned, returned contradictory answers; when the Chief Justice observed, pointing to his own shoes. which were regularly bestridden by the broad silver buckle of the day,-" Were the shoes anything like these ?" " No. my lord," re. plied the witness, "they were a great deal better, and more genteeler." The court was convulsed with laughter, in which the Chief Jus-

WRITTEN SERMONS .- The antipathy of the Scotch people to reading sermons is well known. At Kirkendbright, at an "inauguration," an old woman on the pulpit stairs asked one of feed your sheep through the winter. There is her companions if the new minister was a rea- no food you can give them so promotive of the ing around on the outside, trying to get in, till der. "And how can be read, woman?" was growth of wool. A gill of bean meal and 21 the first made answer: "I'm glad to hear it-I sheep in good condition. Drill your beans in ed medicine for ten." "Yes, but one would head black!" From that time forward she beat ous, in every sphere of its numerous manifest wish they were a' blin'!"



YOUNG AMERICA AND OLD ENGLAND.

MAMMA .- "Why, Tom! What are you doing with that nasty dust pan and broom?" Tom (with a sly glance at his Mamma's English Acquaintance.)-" Brother Fred told me to bring it in and sweep up all the H's Mrs. 'Unter had dropped about!" [Exit Tom suddenly, with one side of his face looking rather red, and tingling.]

# Agricultural.

### WORK FOR JUNE.

CULTIVATION OF CORN .- Keep the cultivator and hoe, or corn-harrow and hoe, in your cornfields constantly from now until you lay it by, which should be when it gets into silk. Let no weeds grow therein, and keep the soil at all imes open to the influences of the sun, dew and rain. In times of drought be sure to keep the soil open. But don't use the plough.

BEETS .- The Mangold Wurtzel and Sugar Best may be drilled in up to the 10th of this food. month. The crops will not be so large as they would have been had they been put in a month earlier; but still careful culture, the seamunerating crop. For the sake of your milch July. ows, do put in some, if it is only an acre.

CARROTS may be drilled in, if done the first week in this month. These roots are among the best food for milch cows; make an excellent and healthful alterative food for horses, and are well relished by all other stock.

LATE POTATOES .- Though late, potatoes may e put in up to the 10th of this month.

BROADCAST CORN .- To ensure green food for your cows in August and September, when the or so of broadcast corn. Manure the ground heavily, plough it deep, pulverize the soil thoroughly: then sow 3 bushels of corn per acre. harrow and cross harrow the seed in, and roll MILLET .- You may sow millet seed up to the 10th of this month. If your crop of hay has, or or drilling mix them with an equal quantity of it to fail .- Cor. London Field. is likely to prove a short one, prepare as many acres as your necessities may require, and sow it with millet seed. You must manure heavily, plough deep, pulverize the soil thoroughly, roll, and sow the seed, and finish by rolling.

CLOVER FOR HAY .- Clover for hay should always be cut when it first comes into bloom. FALL TURNIPS .- It is too soon to put these

manure for them. And here let us say to you that this crop always prospers best when two ploughings are given to the ground.

The time for sowing the seed will be about For an acre of turnips you should at least have 20 two-horse cart loads of well rotted stable or barnyard manure, 20 bushels of ashes, and 1 bushel of plaster, the manure to be ploughed in, and the two latter to be broadcasted and harrowed in. Ten bushels of bone-dust, 10 bushels of ashes, and 5 gallons of oil, mixed together, left in heap 3 weeks, and then worked over with the shovel, will manure an acre of turnips-to be harrowed in : so also will 300 lbs. of guano and 1 bushel of plaster, mixed tof marsh mud, 10 bushels of ashes, 5 bushels of bone dust and I bushel of plaster, if thoroughly mixed together, and left in a heap 5 or 6 weeks, then worked over well with a shovel and applied : so also would 15 two-horse loads of parsh or river mud, made into compost with 5 oads of stable manure and 10 bushels of ashes and I bushel of plaster, suffered to lie 4 weeks in bulk, then thoroughly worked over and ap-

BUCKWHEAT .- Any time after the middle of this month, or even as late as the 10th of next month, a crop of buckwheat may be seeded; the sooner after the 15th of this month the beter. It is a sure crop, even on a poor soil with the aid of a little manure; in a tolerably fair same means being used to fertilize the soil. It propriates much of its organic nutriment from

Of the Manure .- Ten two-horse cart leads of parnyard manure, 10 two-horse cart loads of any strong compost, 10 bushels of bone-dust. 10 bushels of ashes and 1 bushel of plaster mixed together, left in pie 10 days, then shoveled over, or 100 pounds of Peruvian guano, 5 two-horse loads of marsh, or river mud mixed together, will seed an acre of land. The bone-dust, ashes and plaster mixture, must be harrowed in; the other must be ploughed in.

The straw of buckwheat cured into hay is good, long provender for cattle. Quantity of Seed per acre .- Sow from 2 to 3 necks of seed per acre.

Time of Cutting .- As buckwheat is very liable to shatter, it should be cut when one-half the grains on the head are ripe-that may be known by their turning black.

drain all your lands. RUTA BAGA TURNIP .- For stock feeding this root stands deservedly high; it is productive, and more nutritive than any other of the turnip family; for spring use, it is a very excellent table vegetable, and should, we think, enter into very general culture; the more so as it is hardier than any other variety, is easier kent, and retains its edible qualities until a very late period in the spring-long after other kinds have ceased to be fit for use. For cattle and sheep there is no root grown superior to it, and it is occasionally sliced, mixed with cut hay, and fed to horses as an alterative

WET LANDS .- We repeat our advice to you to

Time of Sowing .- If grown for cattle, sow any time between the 15th and 25th of this month; if intended for table use, the sowing son being propitious, will make a fair and re- should be delayed till about the 10th or 15th of

Modes of Culture. - They may be either grown in drills, or broadcast—the former the best mode. Raised in drills they are easier worked and vield more. Of the Soil .- Like all other turnips, they de-

from 11 to 2 lbs. of seed-if in the drills, 1 lb.

light most in deep, light, sandy-moulds; new

Preparation of the Seed .- Soak the seed from 12 to 24 hours in fish oil, previously to sowing ever again troubling him. If this plan be perthem: drain the oil off, and mix them with ashes, to separate them and render them easy of being sown or drilled. Previous to sowing

After Culture .- As soon as the plants come un for several mornings in succession, while the dew is on them, dust them with lime, ashes, or soot. This must be continued each

morning until the plants get in the rough leaf. When the plants are large enough, run a narrow cultivator through the middle of the rows, in : but not too soon for you to be providing leaving the line of plants undisturbed ; the plants must be worked by hand and hoes at the

After the interval of a week, give the plants a second working, at which time thin them out, so as to stand 8 inches apart in the rows. Should there be any naked spots, draw plants carefully from where they may be too thick, places; for this transplanting a wet season must

At the time of the second working, sow of ashes, plaster and salt over the drills of

If your manure may not have had any ashes in it-you should at the first working, broadgether and ploughed in : so also would 20 loads cast 10 bushels of ashes per acre over the plants. the cool manner in which he and Vesuvius were In ten days after the second working, give the plants a third one, and your labor of culture will be completed.

Ruta baga turnips when sown broadcast must be thinned out, so as to stand 12 inches apartthe earth must be frequently stirred and kent entirely free from weeds and grass.

POULTRY HOUSES .- Clean out your poultryhouses weekly, and save the manure, as it is good and will go two-thirds as far as guano, if properly preserved. Each weekly collection should be put in a barrel, strewed over with plaster or pulverized charcoal, covered from the air, and kept in a dry place.

If your fowls have not access to a running stream of good fresh water provide them with not common in these parts. soil a good crop may be calculated upon, the fresh water thrice a day. In cold or wet weather have the young broods protected by shelter, being a broad-leaved plant, it attracts and ap- and see that they get upon such occasions, challots, chives, or leeks, finely chopped up,

To KEEP SPARROWS OFF EARLY PEAS .- Peas when about 1 or 2 inches in height are often attacked by sparrows. I have however always found that by fastening a single thread of white borrowed from a very questionable source. about 2 or 3 inches above the Peas, no birds ventured near them. When sparrows attack the pods of Peas the white worsted hung along the sticks answers just as well as regards the old birds, but is not quite so effectual in the case of young ones, when the latter are plentiful. Worsted is also a safe protection for Gooseberry and Current bushes in winter and spring. I prune early in autumn, and hang about 2 yards of worsted about each bush, after which I consider the buds are safe; no birds will venture on the bushes for some cause of other, which I am unable to explain. I suppose they are frightened at the worsted .- Cor. Gar-

ne "How many deaths?" asked the hos-

### TREATMENT OF TREES.

In passing along our streets, we notice the different treatment bestowed on trees. Some are left altogether unprotected, so that the first mangy cow that comes along-and our city is running full of such-will rub against them, and bend them over, or at least loosen them at the roots. About the trunk, rank grass and My 18, 26, 27, 14, 23, 9, 6, 2, was an Italian mathemaweeds are growing, affording hot beds for bugs, worms, and all manner of noxious insects. trees, and their chances are about as good as those of vagrant, begging children. We would My 3, 15, 27, 1, 10, 12, 19, 6, 23, was an eminent French almost venture the assertion, that the children and trees of those persons are treated alike, and will come to shout the same end

There is another class of trees belonging to, and representing a different class of people. The trees are well protected against vagrant cows, and the horses of thoughtless people. The grass and weeds are carefully removed from the trunk, thus keeping off all grubs that harbor in old turfs. But there is one objection to this scooping out the earth from the trunk. It is done to catch the water, and it does this, but it turns the water from the ends of the roots, where it is needed, to the trunk, where it is not needed. The mouths of the tree are in the little your food and drink where the mouth is-you might as well feed a man through his heels, as feed a tree through the trunk.

The best way to treat trees is, if they stand My 8, 25, 12, 28, 20, was an English poet. exposed on the street, to guard them well with My 32, 33, 31, 38, 30, 18, 39, was one of the "dramaenclosures which will keep off horses and cows, and which will not chafe the bark during windy weather; then they should be carefully mulched, as follows :- In this season of the year, loosen the earth around each tree several feet, rake out all the grass and weeds, to prevent turf forming; pulverize the soil thoroughly to receive and retain the moisture; crown it gently towards the trunk, leaving a small trench around the circumference. This will tend to carry the moisture and nourishment towards the rootlets. Then if your trees stand in the vard, or lawn. you can plant these bare circular spots of ground with any kind of slow annuals, such as candy tufts, fumitories, portulaccas, sweet alyssa, pansies, trailing verbenas, &c. Thus you will My 9, 3, 21, 25, 6, 7, is a farmer's tool. enlarge your flower space, and the constant cul- My 4, 17, 1, 19, 22, 8, is a surgical instrument. tivation of these flowers will keep the ground about your trees beautiful, and in the best growing order. When the season advances, you can mulch with grass or leaves, and in this way you will have thrifty trees - Ohio Farmer

SLUGS .- Procure a gallon or two of wheaten bran, or brewer's grains, and on a mild evening just before or after a shower, place little patches of it about your garden in all directions, especially near box edgings and similar places of retreat. About 9 o'clock at night, provided with a good lantern and candle, and armed with ground, grass-swards, or cloverleys suit them a pot full of air-slacked lime, he must visit all the little patches of bran in succession-he will Quantity of Seed per acre. - If sown broadcast, probably be astonished at the vast number of expense; when with his pot of lime he can give them such a dusting as will prevent them from severed in for a short time, he will effectually clear the garden of slugs. I have applied this remedy for many years, and have never known

GOOSEBERRY CATERPILLARS .- The season is fast approaching when we shall again hear of the ravages of these unwelcome visitors. Some recommend hellebore, and some tan, and other things, for their cure or prevention, but soot is better than either of them. Last year, in early spring, I spread soot thickly over the ground mmediately round and under the trees, and I had no caterpillars, but a more plentiful supply of fruit than I ever recollect before. If the ground has not been recently dug let it be lightened up with the hoe, and I think few of

## the grubs will escape .- Anon.

YANKEES AT POMPEH .-- Go where you will and dibble them in, so as to fill up the vacant you meet Americans. We had no sooner set foot in Pompeii, and were busy exploring the Temple of Isis and the sacrificial altar, when in came three curious Yankees and joined our bushel of a mixture, comprised of equal parts party. The other day, on reaching the top of Vesuvius, I descried a man sitting astride a block of lava. I don't know why, but I marked him at once for one of my countrymen. As I advanced toward him, I could not help noticing taking a morning smoke together. His long nine was run out like a bowsprit, and he took the whole affair as calmly as one would look upon a kitchen fire at home. As soon as I came up with

"Hallo, stranger! pretty considerable lot of lavy raound here! Any news down below? Ye hain't tuckered aout-be ye ?"

On my asking him if he had looked into the

"Yass, but I burnt the laigs of my trowsers though, I tell yew !"

He turned out to be a man from New England who came up from Marseilles to see the volcano, and a more delightfully verdant gentleman is

TASTE IN FIGURE HEADS .- In some ships the sailors pride themselves on the beauty of their figure head; and many a time I have seen mixed with their food .- American Farmer, the captain of the forecastle employed for hours in painting the eyes, hair, and drapery of his mouth. his favorite idol. I suppose few commanding officers will allow of this liberty; for it must be admitted that Jack's taste in female beauty,

You seem proud of your head, Mr. Clearpipe ; I shall gild her for you!" In a few days the sparkling eyes and blushing cheeks of Mrs. Boatswain, like Danae, had yielded up their ship's company, and, on one occasion, furnish- acres and 4 perches. ed the captain with rather an odd means of calling out their energies. The ship was sailtogether, she was beat on the first occasion, city to say: As they were setting about a second trial of their activity, the captain called out to the peo- brane of the nose, the greater the activity of the ple aloft, "Now, I tell you what it is, my lads, intellect, or the anterior lobe of the brain; unless you are off the yards, and the sails are without a well-developed nasal organ, the hoisted again before any other ship in the squadevery ship in the fleet.

# The Riddler.

BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

I am composed of 28 letters. My 27, 15, 16, 8, 13, 10, 7, 16, was a French musical

tician and philosophical writer. My 19, 10, 21, 20, 23, 27, 13, was a Flemish pointer. These we call vagrant, neglected, begging My 2, 13, 25, 3, 16, was an 10, 13, was a Greek phi-

My 11, 4, 12, 13, 18, 26, 17, was an English mathema-

Mr 19, 20, 13, 14, 7, was a Behemian patriot. My 22, 10, 6, 9, 26, 18, 18, 20, was an Italian historical

painter. My whole was a German ecclesiastic.

## POETICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 39 letters.

My 29, 11, 8, was an English pret My 31, 3, 31, 29, was an English poet My 31, 39, 31, 35, 6, was an English poet. My 32, 31, 36, 28, 32, 2, 6, was an English poet.

thread-like roots, and not in the trunk. Put My 31, 33, 36, 28, 32, 37, 3, 28, 2, was an English poet. My 32, 31, 36, 1, 2, 3, 26, 9, 25, 28, 21, 28, 37, 10, is one of Byron's poems

My 4, 30, 7, 16, 9, 10, 14, 15, was one of the "drama-

My 11, 19, 23, 24, is a character in Bea Jonson's "Fall

tists ' My 34, 22, 31, 30, 30, 31, 34, 32, was an English poet. My 24, 11, 30, 23, 31, 1, 17, was an English poet. My 5, 11, 30, 9, 25, 28, 36, 38, was an English poet. My 34, 20, 24, 28, 36, 30, 30, was an English poet. My 13, 35, 30, 30, 31, 28, 32, was an English poet. My 32, 35, 12, 21, 22, 23, 39, was an English poet. My whole was one of the earliest English poets of

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENING POST. I am composed of 28 letters. My 3, 14, 16, 6, 18, is worn by the ladies My 19, 17, 26, 2, 4, is an animal. My 5, 3, 16, 15, 10, 4, is a kind of grass My 12, 4, 15, 19, 17, 13, 14, 3, 1, 20, is a plant My 23, 17, 4, 19, 24, 18, is a bird My 11, 2, 18, 19, 9, is a fish. My whole is a distinguished actor in one of our pro-

gressive movements

RIDDLE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In the sparkling wine That the bibbers sip. In the sea salt brine. And the ruby lip.
You'll find me.

In the midnight dark, When no watching sta Guides the fisher's bark To his home afar.

Fate binds me.

CHARADE.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POOF. My first is a word that's often heard When loud the cannons rear; My second is the name of a river. I'is found on the eastern shore

My third I ween you've often reen, My fourth is an exclamat Of pleasure or of poin

My whole is a body of water Where steamboats plough along;

Now guess my name. I know you can, It will not take you long. Warren, Vt.

HARP. CHARADE.

VRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. My first is a covered carriage, In most every city you'll find it:

My second is a preposition, Me whole is a rude but to live in, Though many it seems don't much mind it.

ANAGRAMS.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATERDAY EVENING POST. 1. Wel yes.

2. Stop a toe 6. I on no ! 3. Red Sam 7. Ema sun. 4. So liar. 8. Lo mob. Yankeetown, O.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION. There is a field con aining in area 30 acres, and the lagonal across from any one of the 4 corners to the op-

Snyder Co . Pa. TRIGONOMETRICAL PROBLEM.

breadth of this oblong field?

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAT EVENING POST Given, the area of a right angled triangle equal to 18 cres, and one angle equal to 36 degrees, 52 minutes, the seconds to find the sides. ARETMAS MARTIN. Venango Co., Pa.

[] How could you make a thin child fat? Ans .-By throwing it out of a window; it would come down in the morning? Ans .- Because he is let out at night.

and taken in in the morning. IT Why is a hungry boy, looking at the pudding Because he would be all the better if he had a bit in ...

Why is a cowardly soldier like butter? Ans .-

BIRLICAL PNIGMA -It is an honor for a mon to thorassan. GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA -Pliche Kent Kane CHARADE -Metellus, (Mecharms to the golden shower. The glittering tell-us.) CHARADE .-- Lime-stone. CHARADE .-figure head soon became the delight of the Manhattan. MATHEMATICAL QUESTION -

ing in company with several others of the same metz, an English writer, who no doubt is posclass, and, when they came all to reef topsails sessed of an enormous proboscis, has the auda-

"The larger the surface of the mucous!

Moreover, the dog-that's the dog's name, ain't be took good care thereafter to be supplied with Slugs on rose bushes, or the green fly on plants, rally an argument or a sour ingenious. # 1" - Boston Courier.

the " same sort."

will make their appearance by thousands and tuously inclined.

do-take her away!"

sure to die if you re